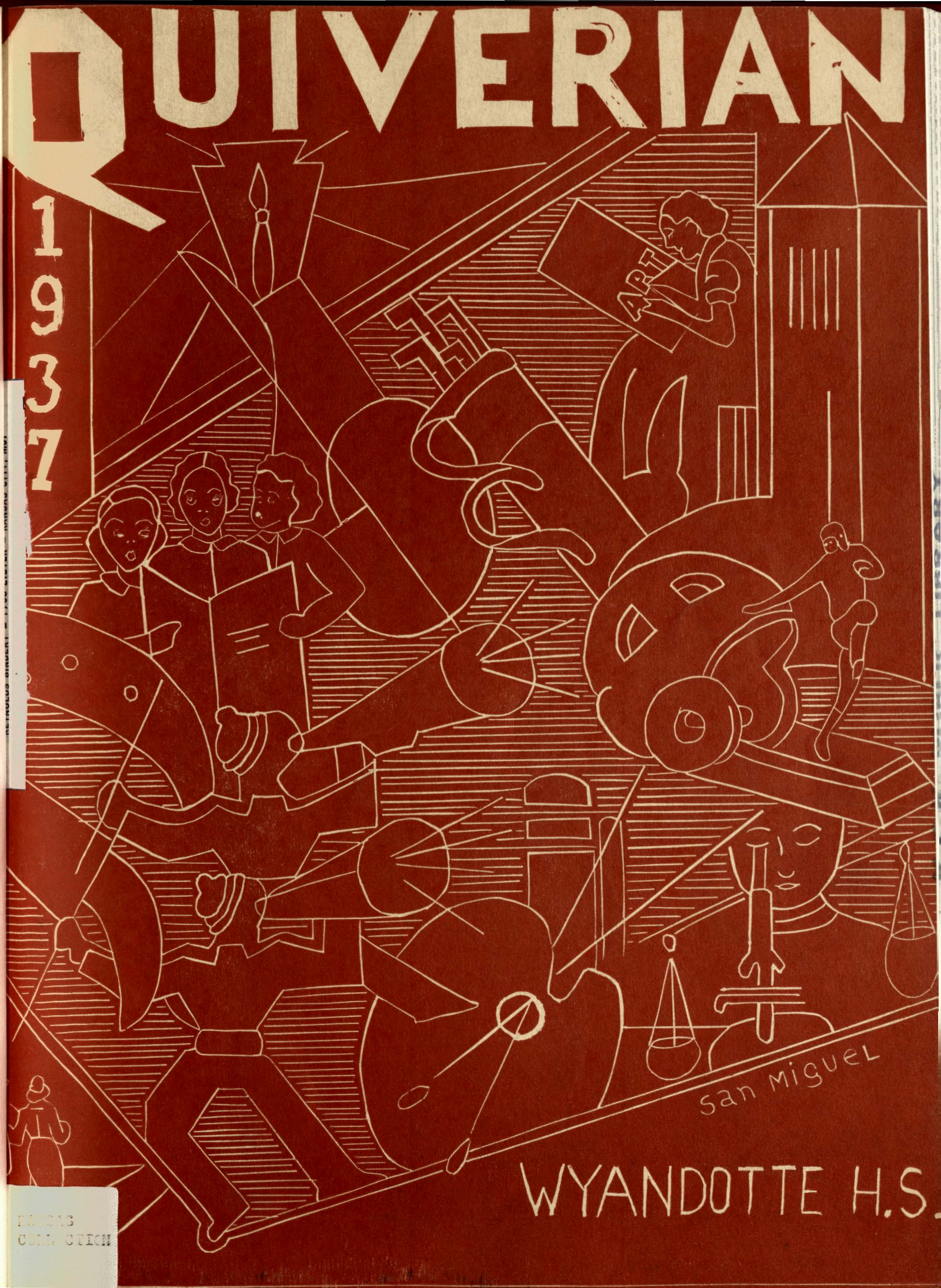
QUIVERIAN

1937



WYANDOTTE H.S.

KANSAS
CITY STICH

The 1937 Quiverian

(Mag-ann)

Vol. 4 No. 1

KANS. COLL.
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H.S.
1937

PRESENTED TO YOU BY—

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Evelyn Bidwell	Assistant Editor
Jane Knox	Staff Writer
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Byron Moats	Boys' Sports
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Mary Irene Settle	Staff Writer
Juanita Orrick	Staff Writer
Bettie Capell	Staff Writer
Bette Armstrong	Staff Artist
Tinne San Miguel	Staff Artist
Harold Laster	Staff Artist

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Mr. Glenn Lehmann

Mr. Clarence Bolze
Mr. Nelson Connet
Mr. R. A. Heady

Miss Louise Timmer
Miss Lillian Bohl

K.C.K. PUBLIC LIBRARY

Idea .

Idea .

Idea.

Idea..

Idea...

Idea....

Idea!

FOREWORD

The idea grows that the Wyandotte year book hereafter will be a magazine . . . featuring outstanding literary material and given free with activity tickets . . . . published perhaps semi-annually next year and quarterly thereafter.

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Alert Miss Grace Post who never forgets a name, pencil poised, takes a letter from Superintendent F. L. Schlagle who has the biggest administrative job in Kansas. (center)

Slender Miss Sarah Griffith, the acme of neatness, reminds Principal J. F. Wellemeyer, (G. H. Q. to you) of an important meeting. (upper left)

Mrs. Vera Starr and Registrar Verna Zumwalt who by secretarial perfection make the school run smoother . . . (lower right)

Vice Principal J. Clyde Hume and Secretary Josephine Gruendel, who see that Northwest hums with efficiency. (upper right)

Vice Principal C. W. Harvey and Secretary Virginia Voorhees who ditto ditto ditto at Central. (lower left) . . .

Behind the scenes, and not pictured in the above group, are other administrative officials, each of whom is an important cog in the school machinery.

There is L. H. Brotherson, superintendent of buildings and grounds. who supervises a large crew of carpenters, repair men, and other laborers. Keeping the physical facilities of all the city schools in top notch condition takes lots of work and planning. His duties also have been many in connection with the new building.

Then there is George A. Widder, clerk, who is kept busy with secretarial work of the Board of Education.

Mrs. Mary E. Helmreich serves as treasurer of the Board, and T. M. VanCleave acts as attorney in legal affairs.

Still farther behind the scenes are the Board of Education members who form the link between the administration and the city.

Frank Rushton is president and W. R. Honnell is vice president of the Board. Other members are John E. Carlson, O. Q. Claflin, Robert E. Crowley, and George W. Mears.

WHEEL GO ROUND:

Powered by Schlagle, Wellemeyer, Hume, Harvey and Cohorts.

(BY BILL HATHAWAY)

Wheels within wheels.

All a very complicated situation, yet the green freshman emerges a suave senior within four years.

What is the machinery which makes the wheels go round? It is the administration, (see opposite page) a group of skilled men and women coordinating the education machinery of Wyandotte until it turns with hardly a squeak.

As at the head of every machine there must be an engineer. Superintendent F. L. Schlagle has for the last four years held this job. Through a period of fire and reconstruction he has provided the motivating impulse which has kept the wheels moving.

With his secretary, Miss Grace Post, he directs the activities of all schools in the city. Not merely supervising, but actively participating in the work. Although his duties are many, he has found time to devote much of his efforts toward completion of the new Wyandotte high school building, a full-time job in itself.

His appearance shows his forceful nature. His iron grey hair, firm purposeful countenance, and erect stature all blend into the impression of intelligent determination. He is orderly and wants his workers to be the same. Both in thinking and doing. He is efficient but human. Stresses "the personal side of teaching."

Although Superintendent Schlagle is the engineer, Principal J. F. Wellemeyer is the actual driver of Wyandotte. Never ceasing in his efforts to improve the standard of the largest high school in the state, he has served since 1924. Principal Wellemeyer worked hard at his desk before the fire in 1933 which burned the old building. His labors were rewarded with results. But since that fatal Saturday, his efforts to keep Wyandotte up to former standards have been tireless.

It has been a battle. Principal Wellemeyer shows its ravages. His face reveals the strain under which he has labored, but his eyes show the glint of never-give-up. With resolve he has been the power which has kept the wheels of Wyandotte turning in spite of difficulty.

His duties are many. He must supervise the larger phases of the many scholastic problems of a gigantic and divided school. Also it is his job to supervise extra-scholastic activities. He must maintain contact with the parents of Wyandotte students. He must be the link between driver and machinery. He must do this . . . that . . . and that . . . .

His office gives an insight into the man. Although a temporary measure, its walls are studded with book cases. He loves books . . . the classics . . . Shakespeare, Carlyle, Emerson . . . the thinkers. A mantle at one end is decorated with trophies won by Wyandotte's fighting Bulldogs since the fire. His desk is always stacked with papers, but the papers are read by night. His daily bulletin carries forceful messages to students and teachers. He does not say "Maybe, perhaps we should do this." He says, "Do it." And it is done. A coincidence that Wyandotte and Wellemeyer both begin with "W"? No, because Wellemeyer is Wyandotte. Wyandotte is Wellemeyer.

Miss Sarah Griffith, his secretary, likewise is on the job making Wyandotte a better school in which to learn.

Look into the engine and you find spark plugs. In most modern models, eight. In the Wyandotte model, two. That's because Wyandotte has two that do the work of eight. This pair is Vice Principal J. Clyde Hume of Northwest and Vice Principal C. W. Harvey of Central. The former rules the roost of upperclassmen, while the other keeps the frosh and sophs in line.

Mr. Hume, a short jolly fellow, has a set of gimlet eyes and a square jaw. He can smile. Also he can say "No." The combination makes a good administrator. He came to Wyandotte in 1926. In the old building he took an active part in the supervision of all students, but at present is confined to the Northwest unit. While most of the upperclassmen agree, that "Hume is O. K.," a few know that he can "crack down." In his spare moments (if any) he coaches the Summerfield candidates.

One would look for the talents of Mr. Hume in industry rather than teaching. His attitude in general suggests the tireless business executive rather than the pedagogue. His ready wit makes him likeable. His courage makes him admirable.

His associate spark plug is of different type. Stocky, smiling Mr. Harvey is a fellow around whom you could build a good football team. Likewise a good school. There is not so much difference. In his direction of the underclassmen, he has shown himself to be a capable executive. Things run all right at the Central unit. But, then, why shouldn't they? Mr. Harvey, like the Marines, has the situation well in hand.

Whipping a bunch of green freshies into shape till they know a laboratory from a gymnasium is a tough job, but Mr. Harvey is doing it. It is said that the wheels at the Central unit function like a clock. That's a compliment.

And then there are the secretaries of Hume and Harvey. They write out the horrible orange, and the welcome white excuse slips. Miss Josephine Gruendel and Miss Virginia Voorhees, both are rather unsympathetic when writing excuses, but that's their job. They are "O. K." the rest of the time.

Last but not least, the most important cogs in the timing gear, are Mrs. Verna Zumwalt, registrar, and Mrs. Vera Starr, clerk. It is their job to coordinate the efforts of the rest, so the machine won't stall. At the main office, where they are seldom seen by the average student, these two aid in the work of keeping the wheels going round. You'll probably see more of them next year.

A teacher wants 100 mimeographed copies of supplementary material. The "office" gets it done. The basketball team goes on a trip. The "office" plans it. A parent wants to tell Johnnie to bring home a loaf of bread. The "office" tells Johnnie. A certain student cannot behave himself in class. The "office" straightens him out. A business man wants to hire an alert boy. The "office" makes the recommendation. A university wants the ten most brilliant boys in the senior class to try for an important scholarship. The "office" determines the ten. The debate team wins several matches. The "office" is first to congratulate the members. A journalism student wants some material for a news story. The "office" gives the material.

All day long, and sometimes into the night, the "office" force is busy working to make Wyandotte run smoother. The "office" serves as the clearing house of the school. Sometimes its duties are extreme; from a bouncer of peddlers and gate-crashers to a nursemaid for freshmen.

The fact that Wyandotte starts in high gear the first day of school in September is no accident. The "office" force has spent the summer working on enrollment and class schedules. The fact that Wyandotte purrs along so serenely at mid-semester that the average student does not know the semester has ended is no coincidence. The enrollment was planned on a yearly basis.

So, you put a freshman in. The wheels go round and round. Oh-Oh-o-o-o-o-o-o-o! and the senior comes out here.

PRIDE OF MIDWEST IS THE NEW WYANDOTTE:

Which Will Be Ready for Classes In September, Thanks To Generosity of Kannas City, Kansas, Officials and Citizens.

(BY BILL HATHWAY)

March 3, 1934—Fire completely destroys Wyandotte High School building.

May 22, 1934—$1,200,000 bond issue appropriated to build new structure at Twenty-second and Washington. Later, an additional $557,000 is obtained from the P. W. A.

March 4, 1937—Building completed, ready for equipment. Any day now will be moving day for Wyandotte.

So reads the history of the new Wyandotte High School building. The few seniors who were privileged to occupy the old structure are the only ones who can form an adequate conception of the spaciousness and convenience of the new. It is as far advanced from old Wyandotte as that structure was over the present dual unit situation. Let's make an inspection tour:

The building, twin towers rising from a carefully landscaped lawn, was not built for an architectural display. Its primary purpose is that of education. It was planned carefully. Its rooms and departments are placed in the most convenient positions. A few steps from the entrances are classrooms. It is not necessary to use a microscope to find educational facilities here, as in some newer buildings of its type.

Two spacious light courts, one in each wing, insure daylight in every room. Airy corridors are lined with recessed lockers for the use of students. The whole appearance is one of streamlined usefulness combined with a subdued beauty.

AS A STATISTICIAN VIEWS WYANDOTTE.

Cost of $2,500,000.
Grounds of 22 acres
Faculty of 90 teachers
Room for 3,000 students
Largest in Middlewest
Eighty-five classrooms
Soundproof construction
Gym seats 1,900
Auditorium seats 1,800
Twenty months to build
Twin cafeterias
Library space for 18,000 volumes
Planned landscaping

Department units are grouped insofar as is possible. English, social science, mathematics, and natural science each has its assigned place. The industrial arts, or east wing, is characterized by large many-paned windows. The rooms here are shops where crafts will be learned. They not only look like industrial shops—they are.

Practicality may be seen throughout the entire edifice. It also is reflected in the mechanical facilities of the building. Two elevators may be found to facilitate transportation of heavy articles. Heating is through the medium of three large boilers in the southwest wing; a smaller furnace is provided for the incineration of trash. The cafeteria is designed for speedy service. Whole wings may be shut off from other parts.

The industries of Kansas City have combined their work to make the school what it is. The balcony of the auditorium is supported by the greatest steel girder ever fabricated in this community. Weighing 104 tons, it needs no help from other supports to hold up the vast roof. Unobstructed vision in the auditorium is thus assured. In addition, the walls and ceilings are built to absorb sound, preventing echoing and "dead spots." The band may play in full volume without disturbing other classes.

The library of the building is perhaps one of its finest features More than 12,000 volumes have been ordered and this department will be so arranged that little if any dependence will be necessary upon the public library. Under the present set-up it is planned to have the services arranged so that an instructor may call the library to order any number of books for his class. The books quickly will be delivered in silent carts. Students will be permitted to "browse" among the stacks of new books.

The twin cafeterias fall in with the same idea of convenience. On the ground floor, they are provided with large arched windows for sufficient light. They are large enough to accommodate almost the entire student body at one time. In addition they may be utilized as social halls for school parties.

Individualization is the keynote of the entire structure. Each department is equipped for that particular branch of learning. Science rooms are characterized by laboratories and laboratory tables. Physical education facilities are the most advanced possible. Industrial arts will be taught in a set of rooms ideally arranged for the subject.

To be more specific, the science rooms will be located with few exceptions on the main axis of the building. In the chemistry and physics rooms, one end is devoted to a lecture room while the other is occupied by laboratory facilities. The natural science rooms will be characterized by laboratory tables; the botany department will utilize a conservatory for the growth of experimental plants. All of the sciences will be divided into specialized courses. Pre-medic chemistry, pre-college chemistry, pre-engineering physics, and general physics are examples.

The facilities of the physical education department are an instructor's dream. A large boys' gym will occupy the main portion of the physical education wing. A smaller girls' gym also is provided. A swimming pool, equipped with two diving boards, also will have a gallery for the seating of spectators at aquatic meets. A corrective gym, a fairly recent innovation, will be used to correct student body defects by planned sets of exercises. First aid rooms where students may go when ill are included.

The industrial arts wing is arranged to insure maximum convenience for work. The auto mechanics classes are placed in a position so that cars may be driven directly into the workshop for repair work. The wood and metal-working classes are equipped with the best in machine and hand tools. Both the electrical and printing divisions will be outfitted with new equipment of latest design.

The music department features rows upon rows of individual lockers for instruments, uniforms, and sheet music. There is a locker for the bass drum and one for the piccolo. The vocal room has a series of wide steps for effective choral grouping.

The rooms in the south central section, third floor, of the structure are built looking over the athletic field toward a skyline of the buildings of Kansas City, Mo. A fit place to study without outside disturbance. No more traffic din. It will be quiet in Wyandotte's new home.

School dances may no more be a product of the imagination in this spacious structure. The two cafeterias, floored with a smooth composition, are ideal for dancing and the size of the rooms offers enough floor space for any school social function.

The auditorium entrance to new Wyandotte features spacious ramp, low balustrade, five doors and triple arched windows . . .

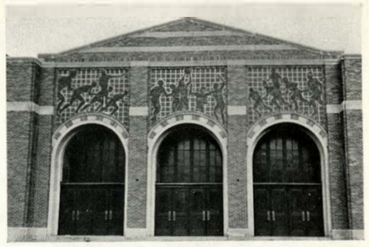
The long corridors are lined with lockers, recessed in the wall. All of these are equipped with built-in combination locks for the convenience of the students. As another evidence of the careful planning of this modern "education factory" the doors are found to have translucent panes of glass which insure the privacy of classes.

Passages built between floors in which electric, steam, and water conduits are laid will make it possible for the custodians to go immediately to the location of any mechanical trouble without tearing up floors or otherwise disturbing classes. In addition, catwalks concealed in the sides of the auditorium, walls will enable the electrician to control lighting effects on the stage from the front.

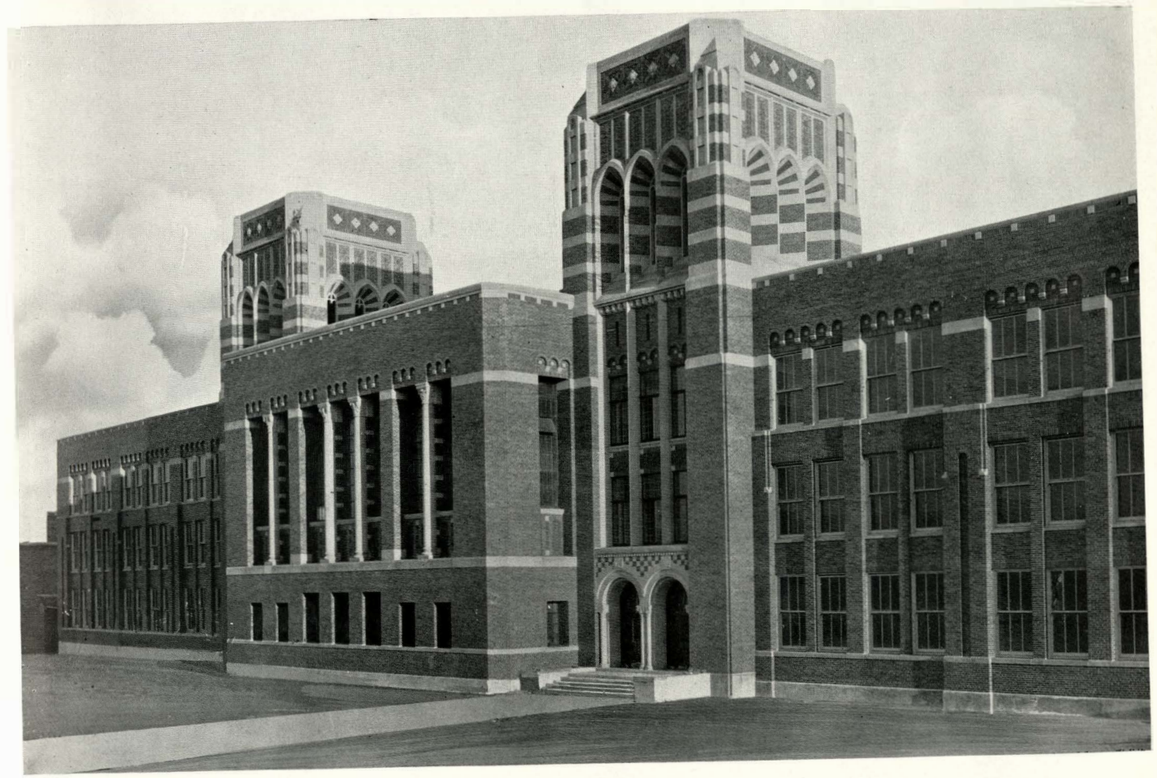
Two elevators, one for freight and the other for crippled students, will aid in making transportation easy. The first will be used in the moving of heavy objects from place to place and will greatly lighten the labors of the maintenance staff.

In all, the new school may be called one of the best equipped, best arranged, and most beautiful secondary public schools in the nation. It is the people of Kansas City, the capable Board of Education, and the efficient administration headed by Superintendent F. L. Schlagle and Principal J. F. Wellemeyer whom we of Wyandotte must thank for the opportunity as we prepare to enter this school of our dreams.

Wyandotte again has a home.



The gymnasium entrance is ornamented with a vari-colored brick mosaic depicting Wyandotte athletes of three major sports . . .



A side glance along the front of new Wyandotte emphasizes the twin towers which characterize the huge, sprawling, educational giant . . because of its size, a complete picture nearly is impossible . . . Administrative offices of the school are located in the center section . . . the long windows above the first floor in the center section admit light into the high vaulted library, a place of quiet beauty . . . Landscaping is now in progress . . .

Wyandotte Faculty By Departments

Sadie Glucklich, English 3-4
R. A. Heady, Journalism
Besse Helwig, English 5-6
Florence Hoar, English 3-4

Nelle Cook, Algebra
Mary Helwig, Solid Geometry

Pierce Astle, Biology
Gladys Beck, Biology
W. F. Brown, Physiology

Marion Divelbiss, Constitution
Lulu McCanles, Modern History

Nina Howe, French
Pattie Sankee, Spanish

Clarence Bolze, Bookkeeping
Hester Cornish, Typing
Lavina Dille, Typing

Effie Adams, Foods
Mildred Harman, Foods

Sam Adair, Mechanical Drawing
Nelson Connet, Printing

Helen Barnett, Girls Gym
Ardis Hill, Girls Gym

Lillian Bohl, Art
Lorraine Ellis, Chorus

W. C. Bryant
Lester Cross

REGISTRAR

Verna Zumwalt
(Resigned)

ENGLISH

Leonard Jensen, Debate
L. D. Kruger, English 5-6
Helen Martin, English 3-4

MATHEMATICS

E. Maude Moles, Algebra
Irene Newton, Int. Algebra

SCIENCE

David Gray, Physics
W. P. Harriss, Physics

HISTORY

Edith McConnell, American History
Zuma Smith, American History

FOREIGN LANGUAGES

Emma Schaich, Latin
Mary Sellards, Latin

VOCATIONAL

Margaret Grossenbacher, Typing
Alta Haynes, Shorthand

HOME ECONOMICS

Reva Lint, Clothing

INDUSTRIAL ARTS

A. L. Guy, Auto Mechanics
Guy House, Woodworking

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

FINE ARTS

Charles Harrell, Drama

STUDY

Merle Engle
G. B. Owens
Howard Porter

SECRETARIES

Sarah Griffith
Josephine Gruendel
Vera Starr
Virginia Voorhees

Lester Swanson, English, 5-6
Louise Timmer, English 1-2
Everette Varner, English 3-4
Ralph Wilson, English 7-8

Percy Parks, Plane Geometry
Margaret Schimelfenig, Arithmetic

Charles Jordan, General Science
Glenn Lehmann, Chemistry
Ward Neel, Botany

A. L. Swender, Civics
Lawrence Tharp, Constitution

Grace Smith, Latin 1-2
Judith Stapleton, Spanish

Inez MacKinnon, Office Appliance
Russell Myers, General Business
Guy Salyer, Vocations

Georgia Oldham, Boys Homemaking
Reba Smither, Clothing

Carl Jones, Mechanical Drawing
J. I. Wolfe, Woodworking

S. R. Hukle, Boys Gym
Walter Roy, Boys Gym

Earl McCray, Orchestra and Band
Selma Wall, Art

Walter Robertson
C. J. Thompson
Fred Robson

NURSE

Elizabeth Eason

IDENTIFICATION OF FACULTY PICTURES ON PAGES 8 AND 9.

1. Howe
2. McCray
3. Hill-Roy
4. Kruger
5. Adair
6. Hukle
7. Timmer-Glucklich-Hoar-Varner
8. Bolze
9. McCanles-Smither-Stapleton
10. Bohl-Barnett-Ellis
11. Schimelfenig-Cook
12. Hume
13. Martin
14. Harvey
15. Tharpe
16. Divelbiss-Brown
17. Wolfe-Heady
18. House
19. B. Helwig
20. MacKinnon-Haynes-Dille
21. Jordan-Astle-Beck-Neel
22. Wilson
23. Sellards
24. Z. Smith
25. Swanson
26. Schaich-Parker
27. Parks-M. Helwig
28. Gray-Jensen
29. Harmon-Oldham
30. Harriss
31. McConnell
32. Lehmann-Harrell
33. Connet
34. Grossenbacher
35. Nicklin
36. Lint
37. Cornish-G. Smith
38. Emerson
39. Adams
40. Guy
41. Newton-Sankee
42. Salyer-Moles-Myers
43. Wellemeyer
44. Robertson-Swender-Shannon
45. Jones
46. Ridgeway

A TEACHER SPEAKS:

Of You as a Student, To Present At Least a Different Article.

Most articles of this kind are written by students about the faculty. Just to be different, the order is reversed for this Quiverian.

In September each year 150 to 250 students pour into each classroom. They remain in most cases with the teacher in charge until May. Nine months, 180 school days of work together.

What does the teacher think about you and your classmates? You know what you think of the teacher. Let's take a cross section of the average class of which you are a part—

To you, Alfonso, third row back and fourth seat over, if you would only use that brain of yours, you could do things. You have a good brain. You show flashes of inherent brilliance. Don't fight us, Alfonso. We are trying to pound only a few elementary facts in your mind. These things you will need to know. Honest, you will. We have been through it. We know. Don't double dare us to teach you. When you do that, we are helpless. We have to have your help—else you are the loser.

And Silly Sally, always back seat, please let your hair go untouched for a few minutes. It looks nice now. Neatly swirled. Don't dab at your nose so much. How can you learn anything when your whole interest is on your flamboyant fingernails? Gee Sally, the exterior of your cranium is perfect, but how about the interior? Can't you see even the boys don't like you? You reek with cheap perfume and can't carry on an intelligent conversation. Probably you wouldn't believe it if your teacher told you the best complexion came from the regular use of soap and water.

Nice going, Don! You don't have a rapier mind, but how you stay with a problem! You never give up. I know your tired and worn appearance is no fake. You stayed up late last night. Good old fashioned study, wherein you wrestled with the problem until you solved it. Maybe the problem was not so important, Don, but the bulldog habit you are setting up is important. Edison worked late at night, too, Don.

It's too bad, Smart Aleck, but you have not learned as much as you think you have. It's granted that you have a 12-cylinder brain. You grasp facts easily. But what right have you to be scornful of your classmates? Remember the story of the tortoise and the rabbit. The scholar is humble in the amount he does not know. It's a handicap to be educated beyond your intelligence . . . look out, life will treat you harshly . . .

My regards to you, Harold. You didn't know the answer to question No. 12. Your eyes remained on your paper. You took a low grade like a man. You didn't even think of cheating. There was no sly gleam in your eyes when I looked at you. Don't worry about your grade. You gained something far greater. What one bit of knowledge is worth cheating for? Certainly none in this course. Besides you have to live with yourself . .

Buck up, Meek Marguerite. No one is going to hurt you in this classroom. Don't be afraid to recite. I'll take your side even if you are wrong. What's the matter, little girl? Anything I can do to help you? Why don't you tell me of your complex? Your written papers are impeccable. Your oral work is a stumbling, halting, stuttering agony. Don't be afraid of the snicker of the boy behind you. I'll tend to him. Besides you have forgotten more than he will ever know. Buck up.

Once in awhile there is the ideal student: A real boy, a genuine girl. Bright but not smart. Popular but not giddy. Clever but not silly. Well dressed but not a dude. A worker but not a bore. Moral but not a prude. Then teaching becomes a pleasure. Then hours upon hours pass swiftly as you lead into realms of thought, as the knowledge of the ages unrolls in sweeping vistas before the class, as students and teachers stimulate each other to higher mental activity.

What is "education" you ask? Sterner philosophers than I have steered clear from the question. Wise old thinker Plato once asked, "What is truth?" and then left before he was required to answer. So with education—it's difficult to define. But you either have it or you do not.

One thing is sure—no one course that you study will educate you. All of them combined may not educate you. If you can digest the material presented to you, if you assimilate the facts by making them your servant and not your master, if you can fix the main theories in your mind and use them, if you really know what you know, if you learn to think—then you are on the high road.

After that, what?

Then comes the joker in this game of education. After you are educated, you *have* to go on. There's no stopping. The world will move; if you but stand still, you will go backward. You have to contribute.

That's difficult, you say. Not so difficult. Your elders have been fooling around with progress, many of them without benefit of the training you have had.

Look around! There is plenty to be done. Radio is still an infant. Aviation barely has begun. Medicine has learned a few things. Transportation has scratched the surface. Economics needs thousands of leaders. Teaching is struggling and demanding better material. Chemistry is beginning to feel its strength. Journalism is awaiting the developments of tomorrow. Psychiatry is laying its foundation.

Look around, the world needs you. Wyandotte wants to be proud of you!

Hot, glaring Sept. 14, 1936, enrollment day . . . received class schedules in the Memorial Hall. . . .Half-day classes at Northwest and Central . . . new faces, new friends . . . wonder who my English teacher will be? . . . Boy, Wyandotte certainly starts running smoothly. . . . Hi, Jim, see you later. . . . the first day of school. . .

THE PAST, PRESENT, FUTURE

—by HAROLD LASTER

Old Wyandotte and its slender tower (above) becomes a memory, ghost of a glorious past . . . . . Northwest and Central (center) for three years gracious hosts . . . New Wyandotte (lower) a reality beginning in September . . where the "Glory of Wyandotte" will be reincarnated in most modern setting. . . .

AN EVENING RIDE.

Drifting along my horse and I
Happy as birds that wing on high;
Yet a note of sadness touches our heart
When we see the glowing sunset depart.
Comrades true so free and gay
Remember the beauty of the passing day.
But joy we found my horse and I,
For a silvery moon rose in the sky.

And the joy that comes with your mind at rest
While the sun sets low in the golden west.
We wandered along in shadows deep,
Our thoughts afar with the world asleep.
The vagrant breeze and glistening dew
To another day it bids adieu.
And with the placid turning of day
We happily wend our homeward way.

—Ruby Todd, '37

MY IDEAL DAY.

As I open my eyes to a glorious day
And feel life's urge to action, I rejoice and say,
"I am glad
For the strength to do work." So I offer up praise
To the God who has molded the fortunate days
I have had.

In the span of this day there must be some kind deeds
An intuitive concept of man's deepest needs—
A bright smile,
A kind word of good cheer to all those we may meet,
And a deep understanding of every defeat
All the while.

If I've rendered a service or lightened a load
Of a friend as he journeys down life's winding road,
Then I feel,
When the shadows of night softly fall o'er the earth,
That this day with its friendships and duties and mirth
Has been ideal.

—Norma Jean Falconer, '37.

TO MY MOTHER.

One day up in Heaven
When God's day's work was through
He considered the beauty about Him
And then created you.

He saw the lamps of Heaven,
And so he made your eyes,
Brighter and far more lovely
Than the stars He set in the sky.

He saw the gold in the setting sun
And so He made your hair;
He added a touch of redness
And created beauty rare.

He saw pureness in an ivory moon
And so, He made your heart;
And of all the mothers in the world,
He made you stand apart.

—Catharine Kroh, '37

PARADISE.

They say that Paradise is found
Only when hearts have ceased to beat.
I would not know, for sure,
If this be true.

But I have seen a cherry tree in spring,
Whose snow-white blossoms formed a pattern in the air;
And I have felt the swish of crisp, brown leaves,
While tramping through an Autumn woodland lair.

For beauty lies in common things:

Curling wisps of blue woodsmoke,
A silver maple, or an oak:—
Fairies on a frosted pane,
Purple violets in the rain.

I have found peace of heart in seeing
Candlelight on yellow plate,
Glowing embers in the grate,
A flagstone walk, with hollyhocks,
Marigold and four-o-clocks,
A sighing breeze on a starry night.

A dusky wood in the fading light,
Gray friendly leaves upon gray boughs
Glossed in lamplight's amber stream—
The laureled glories of all ancient worlds
Are mine tonight, to cherish and to dream.

—Lois Porter, '37.

LIFE.

Yesterday was once today,
And today was once tomorrow;
Those flitting days will not return
But there should be no sorrow.

In our memories those days will live
Beloved for the joy they brought,
But we look to the future yet unglimpsed
For the adventure in life we sought.

Life holds so very much for us;
Each day life starts anew;
Live while we may for our time is short,
The days are numbered, the hours are few.

We find in the end so much is gained
And when its our time to give,
We know of course that we live to learn,
But also learn to live.

—Lucile Jennings, '37.

WEST WIND.

West Wind! West Wind!
Blowing through the trees.
Where you're going, no one knows
Or what your mood decrees.
Take me with you West Wind,
I am weary waiting here,
To winding trails
And tree-clad hills,
And opalescent seas.

—Maxine Waring, '38.

ANGER.

An angry word, a sharp retort,
A muffled curse, a word cut short,
And then a silence cold and grim—
The light of friendship starts to dim.

Good thoughts give way to bitter ones,
And peace of mind from anger runs;
It shortens life and dulls the brain,
With all to lose and naught to gain.

—Lois Wilson, '37.

THE HUNTER'S LAY.

With loud hallo and hearty blast
Come fearless hunter and his hounds
And break the stillness of the morn
In tranquil wood and country 'round.
Frightened hare and heathcock
Dart to sheltered haunts;
Agitated wood-squirrels
Chatter mingled taunts.

The ruddy glow in the east bursts forth,
And the purple shadows disappear.
A hunter bold on dauntless steed
Rides forth in quest of fallow deer.
The vivid foxglove flaunts its colors;
Tangled grass bedecked with dew
Sparkles in the sun's bright gleam
Like myriad precious jewels.

To the north the streamlet branches
And hunting party wends its way;
The nimble hounds become alert
And sense the nearness of the prey.
In a clearing on the heather
At a distance up the stream
Protected by a scraggy hedge,
The cautious fallow deer is seen.

It ceases drinking from the brink
And scents the air with nostrils keen
Mindful of a danger lurking
'Yond the nook of foliage green.
With startled bound it clears the hedge,
Proud, graceful head held high;
Strong muscles ripple 'neath its skin;
Each supple limb is bent to flight.

At once the hounds dart through the
Hedge and up the rugged trail;
Spurred on by hunter's shout, they race,
Their cries ring through the vale.
Breathing hard but jaded not,
Each hound takes sheer delight in chase.
The hunter dashes in pursuit
Astride his spirited steed,
Across the ford and down the glen
And o'er the marsh, tallgrown with reed.

Soon the gap between draws close;
At length the kill is made.
He carries the prize upon the saddle
Homeward through the densed glade.
Back to the camp in merry mood
Go hunter, hounds, and deer.
His heart is light as he returns
To feasting and good cheer.

—Dorothy Stannard, '39

NO POET.

Mine fren, ef you, like me, no poet be,
Yust vunce, ye shudt sit down, unt try to see;
Yust try to see de goot, of poetry.
Unt den, yust try to find yer old heart's key,
Unt now, yust open her unt tink you see
Yust vat all poets need dat dey kan be
Like me; no goot, not bad, no poet, zee?

Fer days, I write avay unt noplace get.
Unt den, dey come to me unt say, "You're vet.
Like dees you kan forefer write avay,
But den, you still get woise from day to day."
Unt so, like you, I too began to zee,
Yust vat dey mean unt vhy dey say to me,
"Mine fren, you nefer vill a poet be."

I try again, anudder time, to start,
I dip mine pen much deeper in mine heart,
Unt den, fer veeks, unt veeks, unt veeks, I try,
But den vun day I setthle back unt sigh
Unt tink, "Vat goot for me to try to see,
I know by now dat I no poet be,
Ah yes, I write some louzy poetry."

—Paul Wysong, '38.

OUR GRIEFS ARE SMALL.

The senior class at Wyandotte high
Has every right to heave a sigh
Of disappointment and desire
At having missed the spark and fire
Of high school life in one big house.

And yet we should our sorrows rest;
For if we learn to make the best
Of what we have, and not to grieve
On what we missed, or don't receive,
We start our life with one good lesson learned.

These high school days have been a joy
For every senior girl and boy.
For working hard to overcome
The hardships of a school undone
Has better fit them for the world to come.

—Robert Hamilton, '37

TO CONCENTRATE.

Ah! friendly, soft, and eerie silence,
Entwined with warmth hold vigilance
O'er me; my foolish fancies parade before me
Brief moments lived in pure ecstacy;
But enough of these visions of fate;
I feel impelled to concentrate.

Silence, a pernicious thing you are,
Your vastness touches shadows afar.
Mystic sentinel, friend, yet not one;
You raise my eyes from work still undone.
Friend only if you rise up and take
My thoughts, for I must concentrate.

Not rightly named are you silence, weird;
Shrouded, screaming shapes my brain have seared
Grotesque forms with your evil instilled
Break thoughts asunder, as you have willed.
You can never calm my soul irate,
And with you I cannot concentrate.

—Jean Ora, '37.

KEEP SMILING.

It's hard to keep on laughing
When you really want to cry,
Hard to keep on smiling
With a tear drop in your eye,

Hard to keep from showing
How your feelings have been hurt,
Hard to keep from talking
In a voice that's harsh and curt.

But it's better to act cheerful,
The truth need not be known;
Better far to join the crowd
Than stay at home alone.

It won't be very long and you'll
Regret the tears you've shed,
So lift your chin up in the air
Keep smiling right ahead.

—Dorothy Coe, '38

A DOG.

When life looks dark and hope is gone,
We feel the scorn of every one;
Except if we a dog may own
Whose faith in us is widely known.

A dog whose heart contains no hate,
A dog whose love can meet no fate;
He loves his master as his life;
His faith remains in times of strife.

When men desert you with a sneer,
Your friend, the dog, still holds you dear
When you are lost and need a guide,
The faithful dog is at your side.

Wealth has no place in his domain;
The rich and poor he loves the same.
In trust and love a dog excells
Us men in whom such virtues dwell.

—Damon Roberts, '37

PAWNS OF FATE.

Red clouds against a sky of black
Attracting those for miles around,
A rumbling, clanging, clickity clack,
A siren screaming mournful sound
Made known to all the dreadful fate
Of Wyandotte High, which burned on State.

A dreadful fate? I though not so.
It was a lark, a holiday;
But since that time I've learned to know
How very dreadful was that day.
We've crowded classroom, crowded hall;
No school to call our own at all.
And now, at last, it's almost done,
This modern school surpasses all;
But we poor seniors miss the fun,
It will not open until fall.
No matter how we'd like to do it,
We've been left out, we can't go to it.

—Dorothy Weidmann, '37.

MY CONSCIENCE AND I.

On a coral shore that meets the sky
Alone we sat, my conscience and I.
And expecting pity and comfort I list'd awhile.
Yet there he sat with never a smile
And told of forgotten actions unend,
Of a saying that once had hurt a friend

Fool that I am, unjust seemed his measure,
With a scornful laugh—"Self pity, conceit, pleasure,
Desire for foolish human things, these your masters be."
This he said, and still more he told to me.
And when he talked my head bent low
As my inner self I came to know

One word he taught me—thoughtfulness—
And how easy it is with effort less
Than what it takes to be unkind
To consider others; and from that find
Love and contentment that's built around
Expansion of a pure soul unbound.

Never will I forget this lesson learn'd,
But if ere I find my soul hath yearned
For the old habits and ways left behind,
Quickly I'll run, a companion to find,
Along a coral shore that meets the sky
And again we'll sit, my conscience and I

—Kathleen Murphy, '38

SENIOR THOUGHTS.

I'm feeling sad and kind of blue,
'Cause my senior year is almost through.
Four years ago I didn't know
How quickly my high school days would go.
It seemed that from freshman to graduation
Would be a long trail of anticipation.
These years have so quickly passed
It's hard to realize that at last
I'm to the goal that I've worked for,
And now sit wishing there were more.
To freshmen let me say one thing:
You don't know what coming years will bring,
So make the best of what you get
Just keep on trying, never quit.

—Rosemary Swoboda, '37

A MORPHEUS OF WONDER.

I've often wondered what you'd look like
A pointed nose?
A dimpled chin?
I've wondered if you'd smile at me
A short, quick smile
Or a big broad grin.
I've wondered how your arms would feel,
Strong but graceful,
Tight around me.
I've wondered if your eyes were kind,
Or cruel daggers,
Blue or brown.
I've wondered how your lips would feel,
Soft, moist, and red
Pressed close to mine,
And now—I know.

—Ben Shanklin, '38.

THE NEW WYANDOTTE.

While another class draws to its slow, boring end,
My sleep-burdened eyes to the window wend;
They drift to the clouds, the treetops, and flowers,
Then slowly and dreamily to the new school's towers,
And through my mind runs one stream of thought:
How will they be in the new Wyandotte?

Will they dream at the windows when classes grow dull
And wonder if we labored with Monroe and Hull?
Will some days be happy and some dark with woe
With questions unanswered when we fail to know?
Will they too be sorry when school days are done
And wonder if maybe they weren't such bad ones?

The school we knew will be different from theirs
With classes cut short and so many stairs,
But whatever they do and whatever they be
We know they'll uphold Wyandotte's loyalty;
Of students to come and those who have gone
The spirit of Wyandotte will ever live on.

—Bette Armstrong, '37.

THOUGHTS.

My heart was sad as first I thought,
That we would never have the joy
Of learning at New Wyandotte,
'Twould be a thrill for every boy.

To sit within her monstrous walls,
And hear the masters who advise;
And hear the echoes through the halls,
Of those who are so true and wise.

As first year students we could see
In the new school, at least one term,
But, nay, time did so swiftly flee,
We lost, in spite of hopes so firm.

The ones who graduate this May
Accept their loss; are bitter **not,**
But staunchly stand, and proudly say,
"All Hail, to Thee, New Wyandotte."

—Thomas Loftis, '37.

WINTER.

I love the winter's icy blast
And winter skies with clouds o'ercast.
I revel in the cold wind's sting
And the snow's white wing.

There's gray scud flying overhead
Till morning's paintbrush turns it red,
And winter moons, and myriad eyes
In cold night's clear skies.

It's joy to face a biting blast,
To watch the hard blown sleet go past,
To stride hip-deep through drifts of snow,
In a world aglow.

Each tree's bright sheath and snowy bough
Nature with beauty doth endow.
An alabaster world so rare
Is ne'er again so fair.

—Bill Hathaway, '37.

FADS.

Whether sad or whether glad,
There is always some new fad.
How's business and knocks knocks,
Wearing dogs and cuckoo clocks.
Hats on top then hats on side,
'Til hat-shop owners run to hide.
To own a trailer is the rage;
Trailer conventions get front page.
Skirts are shorts; then skirts are long.
Everyone's humming that new song.
It goes like this: dum dum de dum,
If you can't sing just learn to hum.
Now everybody gives a hand,
To Benny Goodman and his band.
Martha Raye just shouts, "Oh boy!"
And she's the nation's pride and joy.
Cab Calloway keeps moaning low,
With Minnie the Moocher and Hi De Ho.
This could go on for days and days,
In songs and books, in poems and plays.
So if good times are wished to be had,
Don't go to shows; think up a fad.

—Naomi Balkin, '39

POSTLUDE.

Someday, sweetheart, maybe you'll know,
The aching of my heart when'er you go,
And leave me all alone,
With nothing but fond mem'ries to atone.
Someday, perhaps you'll understand,
The quiv'ring, trembling of my hand,
When'er it chanced to touch your arm;
You made me real and warm.
Someday, you too, shall love, with all
That's in you; you will fall
Into the clutches of fickle fate;
You'll understand emotions—love and hate.
But, oh my sweet, I hope that when love comes,
Soul-eating love that leaves a sad heart numb;
May God grant that love to you be giv'n;
Someday, you'll know why I called your love a heav'n.

—Dorthie Eldridge, '38.

SHADOWS AT NIGHT.

When mother tucks me into bed
And turns out all the lights,
I have the queerest feeling;
I guess you'd call it fright.

The moon shines in the window,
Making shadows on the wall,
And I hear all sorts of noises
That cause my flesh to crawl.

Oh, goodness me! what is that
Creeping across the floor?
Two eyes gleaming in the dark;
It's right there by the door.

My heart has stopped beating;
I'm paralyzed with fright,
When suddenly a soft "meow"
Fills my soul with sweet delight.

—Betty Lee Collins, '38.

THE CLOUDS.

I love to lie beside a bubbling stream
And watch the white and fleecy clouds roll by;
To me they look like pictures in the sky—
Great paintings such as only poets dream.
Some form themselves in snow-capped mountain scenes,
Then break like lonely islands high and dry;
Some are like cattle grazing way up high;
They seem to change their forms without a scheme.
Oh, fleecy clouds that sail so gently by,
Like lovely ships with snow-white silken sails,
I envy you the ease with which you glide,
The beauty of your forms delights my eye;
An artist's yearning in my soul prevails
That in such beauty I too might abide.

—Dorothy Coe, '38.

DESPAIR.

Dying leaves are dropping, one by one, down to the ground;
The trees and shrubs are sad as barren they become,
So, I too, am bereft, since you took your love from me;
My heart lies dead within me, waiting to succumb.
I once was sweet and pure and young; you loved me then;
Happy was I in the beauty of your love,
But now I'm bitter, a cynic, old; you love me now no more.
No love but yours can make me glad again; nay, e'en from above.
As all of Nature loses the beauty of its summer mask,
As Autumn brings me ugliness and oldness, sadness too.
I find my very heart and soul is dead because of want;
Dead! Because I've lost the happiness I found in you.

—Dorthie Eldridge, '38.

STEEL AND THE PRAIRIE

Steel conquered the prairie,
But the prairie called forth steel.

For what could conquer the rolling space,
the storm-swept expanse, the cyclone's cynosure—
the immensity of all Kansas, Texas, Oklahoma—
but steel?

Windmills suck water from the sod, miles of sod and sod,
Wires glisten and sing;
Plows rip and scour;
Rails merge in the distance—
And their burnished converging point
is a challenge to the prairie to uproot them—
they that were born in the molten crucible of flame—
they that were conceived by man to rise against the
prairie's terror.

Battle!
Steel marks the line—
The prairie roars, shakes its fury, and erases.
Steel sags but holds—
Although twisted and torn it holds.

Once more the prairie howls like a demon thwarted,
Howls as it flings itself at the heart of steel—
Slashing, roaring, raging—howls that its
claws are bleeding and its teeth are snapped.

Mustering!
Main charge with tornado,
Counter attack with flood,
Barrage with hail sheets,
Assault with funnel twisters.

Sullen siege!
Wearing sand storms,
Drenching rains,
Spitting soil.

Undermining!
Quick freezing—contraction;
Blistering glare—expansion;
Finally a lever of tumble weed piled high.

Nature and man,
Prairie and steel,
Strife!

Prayer:
Thank God for the prairie,
Thank man for steel.

—R. A. Heady, journalism instructor.

A SONNET.

You will agree that work seems little fun,
When weary hours of toil you spend each day,
Yet work's great value is not merely pay,
But pride you take in seeing work well done.
An hour of work is not a wasted one,
A busy mind will never go astray.
Yes, work is what we need instead of play,
'Tis work by which success in life is won.
But then a life of work is hardly right,
And yet a life of leisure's not worth-while,
So can there be a balance in some way,
A way to make one want to work and fight.
I'd say the best of answers is to smile
And make work fun by thinking work is play.

—Ulysses Staebler, '38.

THE MIRACLE OF FALL.

In spring we speak of flowers, birds, and trees;
In summer, dream of ocean's cooling breeze;
In winter pine trees thrill us with their beauty tall,
But who can justify the miracle of fall.

The trees that in the spring and summer bore
Bright leaves of green and in the winter bear no more,
In autumn turn to jewels of red and gold,
And o'er the country side their gifts unfold.
And geese that rise with early morning dew,
And wing their lazy path across the blue
To seek a warmer clime, and leave behind
The golden-rod and autumn in its prime.
We sing of seasons, glorify them all,
But who can justify the miracle of fall.

—Ruth Polk, '37.

LIFE'S STORMS.

Tiny, white, lacy-edged clouds float gently in the summer sky;
Green, young leaves rustle playfully in the mild summer breeze;
A sailboat wends its way down a calm, blue span of sea,
And at the sandy shores edge, a golden-haired tot digs holes in the silver sand.

One moment, the world is a tranquil place of beauty;
The next, a wild storm breaks the beauty of the day;
The white clouds have turned black and are racing swiftly across the sky;
The tender twigs and leaves are broken as the wild wind bends the boughs this way and that;

The sailboat veers frantically toward the shore as the wind
whips the sea into a serpent of
fury, lashing out angrily with its
venomous green tongue;

The golden-haired child runs in from the beach,
terror-stricken as a mountain of water
rushes swiftly toward her.
The world is a veritable uproar.

And then, as suddenly as the storm broke, it is hushed.
The clouds disappear, and in their place, once more appears the brilliant blue sky;
The wind's fury ceases; the leaves stop their
trembling and sway gently to the music of the playful
breeze;

The sailboat launches out once again into the smooth surface of the peaceful sea;
The golden-haired child resumes her play, and soon
the shore is full of the tiny holes
which her shovel makes.

So does our life move peacefully, upsetting suddenly,
and just as suddenly returning to its
former tranquillity.

—Dorthie Eldridge, '38.

USELESS EDUCATION.

Behind him lay the books of lore,
Behind, the gates of college;
Before him not the youth of yore,
Before him, useless knowledge.
Said dear old dad, "Now, my good son,
Since you have all your learning,
You build the fire; see all chores done,
I'll sleep for that's my yearning."

But son grew mutinous day by day,
The stove became a wreck;
Till one cold morn he heard Dad say,
"Consarnit, golly and by heck,
Five thousand dollars gone to smash,
Four our son's years of training.
Now he can't even turn an ash,
Where's the good in all his learning?"

—Jean Patton, '38.

A SENIOR'S DISAPPOINTMENT.

We've all passed through the ages
Of high school's different years,
To find ourselves grave seniors
With never any fears.

We first were timid freshmen,
Sophisticated sophs,
Then juniors seeking for their goal
Perhaps in highest lofts.

We've had our disappointments,
We've had our many cheers,
The greatest disappointment,
Could bear us on to tears.

We had the great misfortune
Of being just the class,
The most unfortunate of Wyandotte
Of those who come to pass.

For (future students) have the privilege,
Which is their great desire,
To go to that new building
Of which they'll never tire.

The feeling of all seniors
Is probably the same
As the one who writes this down
And finally signs her name.

—Juanita Orrick, '37.

MY GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK.

The clock that stands on my Grandfather's stairs
And faces the door in the hall
Would seem to me that it has no cares
But to tick the time for us all.

I've noticed that when skies are gray
And no laughter is in the house,
Its face is drawn like the shades of day,
And its strike would frighten a mouse.

When the sun shines out and the children are home
And shadows play on the floor,
The old, old clock that I thought might moan
Strikes clear and bright once more.

—Maurice Parker, '38.

MEMORIES.

I remember the school at Ninth and State;
It stood majestic, towering over all,
But on March the third, in thirty-four, it met its fate,
And then they began tearing away the wall.

I see its tower glowing still,
The flames shooting toward the sky,
Then my heart with sadness fills
As the memories go rushing by.

The new school will soon be finished;
The halls will be filled with laughter,
But the memories will not relinquish
For we'll hold them now and hereafter.

—Nancylee Penticuff, '37.

Once Again-

(BEN SHANKLIN, '38)

The room was dark except for a sickly green glow shed by the large tube at his elbow. His name I cannot tell, but he was an old, old scientist who had spent his life in seclusion for this very moment. He was suspended from two beams in the ceiling by fifty silver wires, the wires forming a sort of hammock. Below him was suspended in a similar contraption a corpse, dead three hours.

The scientist had long bony hands, and if you had been there, you would have seen one of them moving with a sort of fluttering movement toward the switch. He had a long pointed nose and a large bulging forehead. His eyes were sunken deep, and his hair reminded one of filings and a magnet.

Perhaps I'd best tell you that the walls were lined with radio tubes and condensers, and that the air was thick with solenoids both large and small, long and short. From the wires on which he lay suspended, his heart waves would be transmitted through the long line of radio paraphernalia to the wires on which the corpse lay. These waves in turn would be picked up by the motionless heart and, through a steady rhythm, they would start it beating and thereby produce life.

His hand, near the switch, tarried in midair; then with a sudden courage and determination moved to the switch. He threw it! Silence prevailed; then rising to a crescendo, the humming of the tubes reached his ears. His breathing almost stopped; his eyes were fixed in a near hypnotic gaze on the object of his experiment. When his head began to whirl, he realized that he wasn't breathing and, therefore, resumed the instinctive habit.

Five minutes passed. Then came the unmistakable beating or throbbing of the wires in which the corpse lay. After seven more minutes the heart of the corpse should begin beating. It was! After another minute it was breathing; color came to the cheeks. Fourteen minutes had passed. In one minute there would be an alarm that would awaken the dead. What would the corpse do then?

There was the alarm! The eyelids opened without a flutter. Those eyes held the horror that only a death-maddened brain can transmit, and they fixed themselves hypnotically on the fear-laden ones of the scientist. Under the spell from which he was unable to move, he did not notice the hands

of the corpse moving slowly but steadily upward. Then in a sudden convulsive movement, they connected with his throat.

There was a low nauseating growl and the scientist writhed to free himself from the powerful grasp, but in so doing, the two wire hammocks touched. There was an ear-splitting crack as the sparks jumped across the one-inch gap, and both were cremated by the high voltage. Once again the eyes of science were closed to the almighty secret of darkness.

The Last Mile-

(OLIVER EDWARDS '37)

Many thoughts passed through Steve's mind as he gazed through the door and down the corridor. The walls were so utterly bare and foreboding, it seemed to him. He glanced at the ceiling and the walls of the same color —a dark cold gray. At the far end of the corridor was a plain little door. Steve shuddered at the sight and closed his eyes.

He now knew how Leonidas, that courageous Spartan, felt on that final day at Thermopylae—how a man sentenced to die feels in those last fleeting moments of mortality while walking the last mile.

For him also, all hope of victory against the ones who sent him here were gone. Steve resigned himself to his fate.

His mind raced to his childhood. . . . When only ten, while living in the country and going to country school, he had found a fifty-cent piece on the turn-road back of Armstrong's house. He took it over to Mrs. Lundy's the next morning (for she had lost it), and she gave him two big pieces of fresh "cracklin." He sure had good times in those days. . . . Herschel, the boy who lived just up the road, past the woods, went with him many a time back in the woods for "possum-grapes."

Mr. Shaler told his mother one day just after he had picked three hundred pounds of cotton: "He's the hardest-working, best-natured boy in this county!" How he'd blushed then and swelled with pride. Forever after that, Steve did everything to please Mr. Shaler.

As a boy, he had always been good and honest; of course, now and then he would play some childish prank, but that didn't hurt anybody. . . . Just ten years ago last Friday he had joined the church. . . . He never would forget that night. . . . Everyone remarking, "What a sweet child; he will be a great minister some day." And now . . .

It all had happened so suddenly that Steve was still in a daze. He had been just a foolish kid having a good time. . . . Yes, maybe he had been a little wild, but an accident like this one could happen to anyone.

A sudden cough from the corridor broke his train of thought. He glanced up. There stood the one he dreaded to see—the one who was to escort him through the plain little door. . . . He must not lose control of himself. . . . He would take it like a man.

Still just a boy . . . and yet it seemed years since he entered high school, carefree, smiling.

Steve took a deep breath . . . walked slowly, hesitatingly down the corridor . . . sighed . . . and entered the principal's office.

The Midnight Visitor-

(VERA WILSON '38)

As the huge clock slowly boomed the hour of midnight, a man in faded coat crept stealthily through the dark and gloomy building. From under his tattered cap, two glittering eyes swept each shadowy corner and his hand tightened upon the glistening black automatic. There wasn't going to be any slip-up on this job. Each detail had been painstakingly prearranged. He halted suddenly and pointed the death machine toward the source of a slight noise. A rat scuttled across a moonlit patch on the floor and he laughed convulsively. He must be losing his grip he told himself. Nothing was going to get *him*.

It hadn't taken him long to get rid of the dog. Now for the old guy who was supposed to be a watchman. As he slowly opened the door, it screeched on its hinges and the watchman jerked upright in the swivel chair before a battered old desk.

He took careful aim with the machine and watched the feeble old man crumple slowly. There was a silencer on the gun; the only sound was the soft thud of the man's body. He looked closely at the watchman. One always has to be sure in cases like this. Stepping swiftly over to the iron safe, he knelt beside it, putting a bag close by him on the floor. He thought again how he had obtained the combination. "Pretty slick," he muttered to himself. Presently, the door of the safe swung open and the man satisfied himself awhile with feasting his eyes upon its contents. He began scooping the bills into his bag with trembling hands. When he had secured all he wanted, he arose slowly. He glanced around the room, and with a curt nod to himself started for the door.

Making his way cautiously toward the street, he finally gained the entrance. He jumped into the waiting machine, with the purring engine and with a screech of tires, he roared away down the street.

"Cut," shouted the director. And that was the end of a scene in just another motion picture.

In A Hayloft-

(BETTE ARMSTRONG, '37)

"Eeny, meeny, miny, mo," chanted Dan as he viewed the three nearest prospects for a night's free shelter.

"This seems to be a fairly decent barn," he thought as he pushed open the swinging doors and gazed at the placid creatures munching their evening hay. His eyes surveyed the dusky corners and at last fell upon a ladder reaching to the loft. He climbed it wearily and flung himself into the warm, sweet hay. In the dim light of the loft he could not see clearly at first, but he seemed to sense the presence of another person, and, rising up on one elbow, he gazed into the wide, frightened eyes of a small boy, half buried in the hay.

"That's all right, partner," Dan said with a smile; "There's plenty of room here for both of us."

"You keep to your side and I'll keep to mine," interrupted a small voice with a threat, which somehow seemed to lack conviction.

So Dan turned over on his side and stretched out his long, tired legs. "There is just no doubt about it," he murmurmured sleepily to himself; "hitch-hiking isn't all it's cracked up to be, and the hay can't be compared to my bed at home with its soft, woolly blankets. I am heading back as soon as I can get there."

As he drowsed off into a deep slumber, he heard a stifled sob from the other side of the loft. "Poor little kid," he thought, "probably hasn't got a home or any folks. Maybe I could take him along with me. Mom would show him what a real home is like." And with thoughts of his hard day's tramp he fell asleep.

Dan was awakened early the next morning by the clanking of a milk pail on the floor below. "We must not be caught here," he thought as his eyes searched for his partner of the night before. There he lay, his cheeks stained by the paths of numerous tears as they had streaked down his dirt-smudged face.

Another clank of the pail and the lad was wide awake. As his eyes fell on Dan, he seemed to forget; and then as remembrance crowded his mind, he said, "You're not half so monstrous as you were last night."

Dan smiled and whispered, "We've got to get out of here before the farmer catches us; he might make us chop wood all day for our night's sleep, though it wouldn't do him much good to ask me. I am so nearly starved

right now that I couldn't raise an ax."

The boy closed his eyes as though in deep meditation, and then, with a smile on his freckled face, he began searching his bulging pockets and finally brought out a small shriveled apple. In some days past, a little worm had poked his head through one rosy cheek, which now bore only a hole.

"It isn't very good," said the boy as he broke it and held out a half.

Dan started to refuse, thinking that the boy needed it worse than he; but his hand reached out voluntarily, and so they munched away in silence.

A few minutes later both heard the barn door slam shut.

"We had better get out of this barn right now," Dan confided as they finished all but the seeds and the core. So lowering himself to the floor of the barn and finding it empty except for the same placid animals, he motioned for the boy to follow. Dan opened a small crack in the barn door, and, finding the yard also deserted, he ran across the yard and down the lane with the boy close behind.

"We sure put one over on that farmer," panted Dan as they slowed to a walk. "Now if we just had something to eat."

"I'm hungry too," said the boy. "How about some pancakes?"

"Pancakes! Where could we get pancakes?"

"Up at the house. I live there. Mom makes swell pancakes. You see my Dad gave me a whipping last night and I ran away and hid in the barn."

A Great Awakening-

(JUANITA ORRICK '37)

In a large Southern city on a cold January day, a group of high school students were assembled to hear a great artist. This man, to whom I refer, was Namon Petrische. He was known by many as the greatest living harpist.

The students had been urged to attend the concert because of the great talent to be exhibited. Many bought tickets and were glad to have the privilege. One boy of the school bought a ticket, but not for educational purposes. He bought it so that he would not have to go to class. His teacher always asked him questions to which he did not know the answers and gave him tests when he wasn't ready for them. His name was Albert

Kent—Bert for short, and a senior in school. He was one of those black-haired, long-legged youths whose greatest ambition was to say wise things and be very popular. He was a carefree lad and very well satisfied.

When the time came for the concert the students gathered eagerly in the hall. "Come on, Bert," cried a voice on the other side of the auditorium.

But Bert wasn't listening: he was trying to find the most secluded corner of the hall. He was very disinterested and didn't want to listen. In the end, he was persuaded to sit close to the front, as Bert put it, "So close that I could see what time it was by that old man's watch."

Albert was alone in his thoughts, but there seemed very little to think about. He started to criticize his teachers, principals, and friends. Over on the opposite side of the hall sat his best girl-friend, and even she looked as if she could hardly wait for the music to begin. Bert did not know why, nor did he care. He was as unconcerned as he could be. He would just as soon the man had never come to his school.

The principal addressed the students and introduced the players. He made note of the fact that this concert would benefit the students and be especially interesting to the music lovers.

"Humph," said Bert ironically, "I'm known as a music lover, but I'm sure this won't measure up to the 'hot' music I like."

"Ha," said his neighbor, "Bert, you just wait till this man begins and you'll see that your old jazz won't be so 'hot' anymore. This is real music, the kind that makes you feel funny . . ."

"Oh, heck," Bert interrupted, "I don't have to wait for the music before I start laughing. One look at that old man would make anyone feel funny."

"No, you don't understand," his neighbor explained, "it's not that. Say, this is the kind of music that—well, that angels enjoy."

Bert sighed disgustingly and replied, "I'm no angel, so I couldn't enjoy a thing like this if I had to."

The harpist had announced his number and took his seat to begin. The first note—not a sound in the entire house. Then the music flowed out with such loveliness and beauty that the students were practically enchanted. Even Albert opened his eyes and sat a little straighter than he had planned. The next number was more beautiful than the first. The musicians performed their art so well that the coldest heart in that assembly hall was warmed. Yes, Bert found himself wishing that he could listen to that music forever. What a queer feeling had come over him! It was silly, such nonsense, he told himself. But just the same he had that "funny" feeling and somehow he couldn't shake it off, nor did he feel like laughing.

Just when Bert was telling himself that he must forget it, the musicians struck a familiar note. Bert had a sweet and cherished memory that this piece called to mind. It was probably the only thing that he held deep in his heart, and had grown dormant in the last few years. As the artist touched the strings of his harp and sent forth sweet music, Bert was deep in his thoughts. Now, he had something to think about. He could remember a little old gray-haired grandmother who used to sing that song to him when he was a boy of six. His mother had died when Bert was born, and this little old lady, his grandmother, had watched over and cared for him all of his life. That is, until three years ago, when she sang the last few words of this old song and closed her eyes.

The piece ended, and the curtain was drawn. The students applauded with vigor; never had Bert heard such a noise. It seemed like the storm which came after a short and wonderful time of peace and calm.

Then all returned to their classes. Some were singing, some were talking happily and some, whose thoughts were still lingering on the melodies just a few minutes past, were walking very slowly. Bert was in the last group now, but just an hour ago he would have "given his right arm" before he would have consented to being there. For true, Bert was by himself with his thoughts. He didn't know what was wrong. He had a date, or something that night. Somehow that didn't matter much. It seemed very insignificant now to his crowded mind. He couldn't explain it—not even to himself.

"Albert—, who was the greatest artist of the eighteenth century?" his English teacher snapped as she peered over the horn-rimmed glasses.

Bert, in deep meditation, answered, "Petrische."

"Albert! you are in the wrong century; it is time you were waking up." Little did she know what result this stinging retort brought other than to embarrass him.

But Bert was not embarrassed—maybe he *was* in the wrong century. He had let many precious years slip through his fingers just as he had sand when a small boy at the seashore. He had gone to school for the same reason he wore a tie—he had to. Now it was time he was waking up.

Instead of going out that night he stayed at home with his thoughts. He thought of everything imaginable to quiet the feeling he had within himself. Before long he had come to the conclusion that he wanted to be like this man, Petrische. He didn't want to be a musician, but he had learned his lesson and now he had the desire to become something in the world.

Even though Albert closed his eyes that night in sleep he said, "Bert, it's time you were waking up."

What Is Character?

(MARY IRENE SETTLE '37)

"Life," says Seneca, "is a voyage, in the progress of which we are perpetually changing our scenes." In this progress we are continually meeting new persons, each with a different face, a different outward appearance, but it is not their face or outward appearance that causes recognition, that makes either friend or foe. It is something not visible to the eye, far deeper than the surface. It comes from the innermost part of the man and, as we know, it is labeled character.

Character, a term so frequently applied, yet it is doubtful that one-half of the people in the world realize what constitutes it. Is it that part of a person that is so freely criticized at ladies' aid societies and gossip circles? This is the light in which most of the world today evaluates the term. It is the manner in which it is most freely used, but is this character? I cannot say, for each person has his own conception thereof. My conception deviates greatly from the picture portrayed in gossip circles.

It is not from face or action that we should formulate our idea of a man's character. An eye to eye contact is not sufficient by which to judge. Real knowledge comes from a mind to mind acquaintance and a heart to heart communication. Genuine character is found not through sight but through intimacy. It is true that there are times in life when a man will reveal his character through his actions and by his face, but these are the few times when the real man is allowed to break through those long practiced habits of philosophical discipline.

Quoting from Boswell, "Man is, in general, made up of contradictory qualities." It is these qualities, that, peering into the mind and heart of an individual, submit themselves in strange succession to human observation. These are the qualities which give each man his place in the world and sets him aside as being one person.

Character is that which identifies the particular moral and mental attributes of a man and distinguishes him as an individual. Character in itself is a gift but being able to create it is an art, for it is one of the most difficult things in the world to understand and is yet more difficult to impart to another in such a manner that he will be able to comprehend it.

Disappointments-

(MARGARET HEWITT '37)

As I waited for the bus at the intersection of two busy thoroughfares one evening about sunset, my glance happened to fall on a beautiful, golden collie dog, standing not far from me. His whole attitude was that of watchful waiting, and he eagerly scanned the faces of all those who hurried past him. Especially, I noticed, did he watch those who had small children with them. He looked so lonely that I was moved to speak to him.

"Hello, old chap. Waiting for someone?"

The dog did not look up, only wagged his big, plumed tail in a preoccupied fashion as if to say, "Sorry, sir, but I can't give my attention just now—you see I'm awfully busy. I'm looking for someone."

And then giving two short, happy barks, he ran after a well-dressed young woman and her small son, but the child cried out in terror and clung to his mother for protection.

The bushy tail drooped and the dog came in a discouraged manner back to his station and resumed his watching.

Soon a tall, attractive young man came along, and seeing the dog, exclaimed, "Why hello, old fellow, still here?"

Then noticing my interested glance he turned to me and commented, "Beautiful dog, isn't he? He's been here every evening for over a month now—seems to be looking for someone. He must be someone's pet though; he's so well kept."

As we stood and watched the dog,

his plumed tail suddenly began to wag; and uttering a delighted bark, he bounded through the crowd and raced up to a well-dressed little boy. We thought for a moment that the collie's quest was ended, but as he came up to the tiny tot, his plumed tail drooped, and though he submitted to the wee one's delighted caress in good nature, he was not satisfied; this was not the lost one. He soon returned to his old place and his never-ending search began again.

Soon, however, with a sigh almost human, he went his lonely way into the sunset, his plumed tail proudly waving over his back. Then we turned and entered the waiting bus to wend our long way home.

Jimmie Goes Coasting-

(VIRGINIA MARTIN '37)

Saturday was the ideal day for Jimmie Andrews and as he scrambled out of his bed and down the stars to breakfast, he had visions of himself sliding down the vacant-lot hill on his new sled.

"Here I am, Mom; got my breakfast ready?" asked Jimmie.

His mother answered that she would have his breakfast ready in a minute.

"My gosh, Mom, do I have to wait for my breakfast? You know the kids are going sled-riding at nine-thirty, or do you know? Well, anyway I have to be all dressed and finished eating by that time. Good gosh," impatiently finished Jimmie.

"Jimmie, do you by any chance remember that you have some work to do today? You know you said last night that if I let you go out, you would do all your work today, and you have to do it!"

"Oh, Mom, gee whiz, the gang will all be waiting for me, I'll do it later. My gosh, no one's going in the basement anyway, and they can't tell whether it's dirty or not if they're not in it. It only snows once every once in a while and the old basement can be cleaned up any time. I'll do it later, Mom," Jimmie said pleadingly.

Jimmie gave the chair a push, and made a dash for the door before his mother could make a reply; but Jimmie found out that she could make a reply.

"Jim—me!" she called, "come back."

Jimmie slowly made his way back, all the time fearing the worst, and when his mother told him he *had* to clean the basement, he got the worst.

Jimmie, knowing his mother would not change her mind, reluctantly made his way to the bedroom, muttering something about the gang, sled-riding, and mothers.

Appearing at the basement door in his old clothes, he made one final attempt to get out of cleaning the basement, today of all days.

"Heck, Mom, won't you change your mind? You'll be sorry some day that you made me work so hard when all the rest of the kids are having fun," Jimmie woefully replied.

"Now, Jimmie, I've been telling you all along the basement had to be cleaned, and it's your own fault that you kept putting it off, and I guess I'll have to take a chance on my being sorry later," said his mother with a little smile.

Boiling, Jimmie went to the basement, and the first thing he did was to sit down on the step to think.

"If I got kidnapped, or shot myself, they'd be sorry they made me work. Why I might even run away." But after feeling a slight draft and seeing the cold snow outside, he decided what his course would be. He would get to work on the basement.

After fifteen minutes of hard labor in the basement, in which he had actually stacked up some old papers and put away the tools he himself had used, he gave a lusty yell for his mother.

"Hey, Mom." I've got started pretty well. Can I go out for awhile and finish later when the kids all go in?"

About that time a voice pierced the quietness with a "Butch, com'on out."

"Jimmie! what have I told you about letting the boys call you Butch? Why

it sounds like a little street urchin's name. Now you tell the boys to call you James or Jimmie, but not Butch," demanded his mother.

"Good-gosh, Mom—James, what do you think I am, a sissy? And Jimmie's almost as bad. A girl in my room at school has the name of Jinny and they're always confusing me with her; while if the guys call me Butch,—well—it sorta adds prestige to me, you know. They think I'm tough. Can I go out now, Mom? Huh, can I?"

"Jimmie is the basement thoroughly cleaned? Have you swept the floor and turned the hose on it?" questioned his mother.

"Well, not exactly, but honest it's not very dirty," said Jimmie.

"Well, you go on and do it now then," commanded his mother in a stern voice.

"Can't come out, Bill. Gotta finish the basement, then I'll be with you. Boy wish I had a mother like yours," finished Jimmie, which he said for the benefit of his mother.

Jimmie grabbed the broom with a vengeance, and at once started to work on the basement. Amidst thrusted sweeps of the broom, he thought of the sliding hill, and then his mother. These mothers that don't understand boys. Maybe he would leave home after all.

Jimmie's mother was doing the dishes when the telephone rang, and she answered it only to find out that it was one of the women of her bridge club.

Jimmie heard it too, and knowing his mother, he gave her a few brief minutes to get going good, and then threw the broom down and took up the steps two at a time.

"Mom, listen, Mom, I'll finish when I get back from the hill."

"Be quiet, Jimmie, what's that you say Mabel? Jane's husband what? Oh, shut up! No, not you Mabel; I was talking to Jimmie. Jimmie sit down."

"Hey, Mom, the gang is already at the hill, I gotta go now," said Jimmie.

"Oh you think you'll have to postpone bridge club, oh—Jimmie! Go to the basement," finished his mother.

"Mom, I could finish in a real short hour, if you let me go now, Mom, I promise," said Jimmie, crossing his heart for his mother's benefit.

"Oh, Mabel, how did it happen? Tell me quick. For heaven's sake, Jimmie, get your sled and get out of the house, can't you see Mother's busy?"

"YIPEE!" was the sound that shook through the house and the porch, as Jimmie grabbed his sled and hustled off to the lot to meet the gang.

"Well, if it ain't Butch," said Bill, as he spied Jimmie coming down the street. "How did you manage to get out of the hoosegow?"

And if one were there they might have heard this reply.

"Gosh, Bill, ain't the telephone a wonderful thing?"

Life With Father-

(JEANNETTE SMILEY '38)

"Are we all ready to go to dinner?" asked John Small of his family. "It is getting late. We had better start."

"Yes," was the enthusiastic reply.

"Be careful, dears. It might be dangerous walking outside tonight," warned Mary Small, the mother, as the family was leaving its home.

John and Mary Small had lived in this same house for about a year. It wasn't anything grand, but it was very comfortable and it was their home. They had five children who would soon be ready to go into the world and make their own livings and have homes of their own.

"Where are we going for dinner tonight?" asked John, Jr., as he thought of what a long way they had come already. Besides, he was hungry.

"I guess we had better go back to the usual place. I though there might be a new one. but I do not see any," replied his father.

They retraced some of their steps and entered into their regular place of eating. They had been eating here ever since they moved into their present location.

The mother lined each up and told

him to pass along and get whatever he saw that he wanted. She gave suggestions as to what they should eat. She pointed out to them cheese, meat, potatoes, salad, and a dessert that pleased them all as they sat around eating. They had never really enjoyed such a dinner as they did that night.

When all had finished eating, they decided that they should start for home. Needing some exercise after such a big meal, they decided to go home the long way.

As they rounded a corner, a large object loomed up before them. It frightened the entire family. Where could they go? How might they escape? Many such questions popped into their minds.

"Run for home!" shouted the father.

They took his advice, and with a great scurry of feet they fled for home.

A few minutes later as they sat gasping for breath, they heard a loud squeal. They all looked around the room and saw that their father was not there. Hurrying to the door, they say a horrible sight. There was Tom, the cat, eating their father.

They scampered back into their house. They did very little weeping, for such was the life of a mouse.

Off Balance-

(HELEN DUER '37)

Miss Martin, librarian, knew people almost as well as she knew books. At least that was her presumption. She was especially interested in young people and did her utmost to smooth out their difficulties in their schoolwork and social life.

Bill was a lad of sixteen, and one of Miss Martin's favorites perhaps because he usually popped into the library about two or three times a week. Bill liked adventure stories and "Captain Blood" was his hero.

He swung through the door of the library late in the afternoon and greeted Miss Martin. He always went to the adventure section upon entering the library, but today he walked on past without so much as even stopping. He glanced rather doubtfully at the different books, choosing one here and one there. Having decided which book he really wanted, he went to Miss Martin to have it checked out to him.

"We have a new book by Sabatini, Bill. Did you see it?" she asked.

"Yeah, looks like a thriller," his eyes glistened. "I'll get it next time I'm over."

Miss Martin looked at him rather sharply and at the book he had chosen. "How to Make Love" glared at her from the cover. She was so surprised that she forgot to smile at Bill's "Thanks" and "So long."

Miss Martin, though not an old woman, didn't like to have her equilibrium upset, and she continually thought of the episode throughout the week.

She was glad to see Bill's smiling face Tuesday morning, almost a week later, as she sat at the desk. He strode across the room, the way "Captain Blood" did, and was soon lost in the pages of the new adventure book. Reluctantly he closed the book and handed it to Miss Martin.

"Boy, Captain Blood sure makes 'em walk the plank, doesn't he?"

"Yes, indeed. Each book seems better than the last," Miss Martin said smilingly.

"They're tops right now," he grinned and, thanking her, departed.

Miss Martin sighed, and she inwardly turned right side up, for all week she had felt topsy-turvy. She regained her balance and again felt that she really did know people as well as she did books.

Pinky-

(LOIS WILSON '37)

Little Clarence, better known to the gang as Red, was eight years old and "looked ten" as he proudly boasted. He had fiery red hair, curly and unruly, and a face so populated with freckles that it was sometimes difficult for Bessie, the nurse for the Collins' children, to decide whether Red had really washed or was hiding behind his freckles.

Little Clarence worshipped his father. His father was big and tall with plenty of muscle, which was very important in Clarence's world. A world where a fellow's chances in life were rated on how strong the pater is.

"Hello, Pinky," said a teasing voice.

Red's face became scarlet and then purple. Yes, it was the despised voice uttering the despised name. He puffed up as if to blow up his football and then exploded. "If you know what's good for you, old Jessie, you'd better keep away from me, and if you call me Pinky just once more, I'm going to call you a—

"You'd better not, Clarence Orville Collins, you know what your father said."

"I don't care you old tattle-tale. Yah, Yah, Jessie's a tattle-tale."

"You'd better stop, Clarence, or I'll tell Jeff Townley that you're afraid of the dark. What would your gang think of you then, Mr. Smarty-cat?"

Jessie, whom you have just met, is Red's eleven year old cousin. Although she does not have Red's flaming hair, she is blessed with a marvelous pair of crossed eyes. She is living with the Collins' while her parents are abroad.

Due to the fact that Jessie is cross-eyed, she is somewhat pampered by the rest of the family. Therefore, a hot jealousy has sprung up between her and Red. For Red would give anything, even his set of sleigh-bells that he bought from Jeff Townley, with his own money, to have the attention that is being showered upon Jessie by his beloved father. On the other hand, Jessie, like many eleven year olds, felt that none of the kids wanted her. She was intensely jealous of Red's gang and had tried by both threat and bribe to be made a member. Of course, this was to no avail, as Red, the acknowledged leader, had branded her as a "nosey old girl" who would spoil everything. And besides, weren't they all womanhaters? Sure. Ever since Jeff's mother had left Jeff's swell father and had gone to Reno to live, the gang had sworn off women. "You can't trust 'em," Red had said, quoting from a movie he had just seen. So the gang had denied Jessie a membership. In their spare moments the fellows would help Red out with his "cousin problem." They would all sit on the roof of Red's garage and think of mean names to call Jessie. When a good one was thought up they would cheer and call it out at the top of their lungs to Jessie, who was always lurking within earshot of these little "mean-word-thinker-uppers."

But there was one thing that was a blot on Red's happiness. He dared not mention, in his mean word calling, the fact that Jessie was cross-eyed. Twice he had been guilty of this, but never again, for the results were too hot. The first time he had thought of it by himself. His father gave him a talking to and sent him to bed early on a Friday night when the rest of the gang was going to see the conclusion of "The Weird Ghost of No Man's Land" at the neighborhood theatre. But Jessie had been allowed to go, and she teased him about it for almost a week. The second time the great error was made when George Bunsey had thought it up at a "mean-word-hunting-meeting." This time the results were terrible. Too terrible even for Red to think about. He had been given a severe talking to and then had been led to his father's library where he was thoroughly chastised with his father's huge hand. And this is where Mr. Collins got the reputation of being the biggest, strongest man in the world. Red had fled to the orchard, where the gang was awaiting developments. After inspecting Red, they decided unanimously that Sr. Collins was a man indeed. In their little eight-year-old minds he was a supreme being. Anyone who left such huge hand prints, Whew!

And now Jessie was threatening to tattle on his being afraid of the dark.

"You do so and I'll—I'll—"

"You'll what?"

"I'll beat you up, that's what, old nosey. Why doncha lemme alone?"

Red turned away, as if by turning he really would be alone. He tried to whistle "Onward Christian Soldiers," but decided he'd better take another lesson from Jeff first. "Jeff's smart," he thought, "he can whistle and gets to wear overalls and—" Just then such wails as Red had never heard before floated from the Townley residence next door. Red rushed to the Townley gate and stood with open mouth while others members of the gang were rushing out of doors and across yards to the spot where Red stood.

"What's the matter, Red?" puffed fat little Petie Van Tynsdale.

"What did Jeff do, Red?" gurgled the Sentan twins.

Then the Townley door opened and out walked Jeff. His face was tear stained but he managed a brave smile.

"What was it, Jeff?" questioned Billy Tarffin.

"Said 'damn'," replied Jeff.

"That all?" asked Georgie.

"'S enough, 'cording to Pop."

"Did it hurt?" chorused the twins.

"Well, yes, some," admitted Jeff.

"Did he use his hand?" asked Petie.

"Sure," said Jeff.

Red could feel his throne and crown slipping. Here was a new hero. Jeff, fresh from the field of battle was tasting of the hero worship and liking it.

"Sure," he said, "my Pop al'ays uses his hand. Why he's got the biggest hand in—"

"He has not," cried Red, his eyes snapping. "Guess I know whose got the biggest hand. It's my Dad."

But at this juncture little Jessie put in her nickel's worth. "Yah, Yah, Jeff's got a lickin'. I heard him cryin'. Cry baby, cry baby."

"Aw, go away, old nosey," cried Georgie; "come on gang let's go have a meetin'."

And off they trouped to think of fresh mean words to describe the hated Jessie. After some time of thinking, presenting, and rejecting, Donald Sentan said that he had once been called a baboon by a big cousin. Of course, he wasn't quite sure what baboon meant but he was pretty sure it was bad enough for Jessie.

Red liked the new word. He kept repeating it even after the fellows had called Jessie and told her her new name.

That evening between the courses of dinner he tapped his feet against his chair and chanted softly to himself, "Baboon, baboon, baboon," until his father had to request him not to mumble to himself.

Soon after dinner he wandered outside and saw that part of the fellows were over at Jeff's playing with Mr. Townley. He had Fatty Van Tynsdale on his back and was romping around as if Petie was a feather. "Yes," thought Red, "he is pretty strong but Dad could beat him all hollow, why I bet—"

"What you thinking 'bout Pinky?" called Jessie as she skipped down the steps and twiched Red's ear.

"Lemme alone, you old girl," muttered Red, too deep in his own thoughts to notice the "Pinky."

Then Jessie noticed Mr. Townley and Petie. "Ho!" she cried, "bet I can carry you, Pinky," and promptly proceeded to pick up Pinky who was almost as large as she.

"Lemme go, Lemme go, Ouch! You're pinching me! Stop! You Old Girl!"

But Jessie continued to attempt to hoist Red to her back.

Suddenly she realized that he was too much for her—so she dropped him.

"Owwww" cried Red and burst into tears. All the words that he had ever thought of flooded his brain. His hate for Jessie was supreme and before he thought he cried—"You damned old cross-eyed baboon!"

Mr. Collins had unfortunately been standing in the doorway and had heard every thing. He marched down the steps, lifted Red by his collar and began.

Oh, it was horrible. Never had there been such screams. The gang tore to the Collins' gate. There in front of their very eyes was the great man at work. And just look at Red! You could tell he was taking it despite the screams.

Later that evening Red emerged from the house. A little worn, but smiling. The fellows clustered around him, admiration lighting their little faces.

"Jinkie's, Red, your Pop's strong," squeaked Petie.

And that is why, by unanimous consent, the Gang elevated Red's Dad to a position in their thoughts and discussions along side Jack Dempsey, Babe Ruth, and their favorite athletes of the day.

A Problem In Etiquette

(BEN SHANKLIN '38)

This was an emergency! Jack had been with the firm only a month, and the boss had asked him to lunch. The reason for his nervousness was his lack of being informed on the latest table manners. It was 11:30 a. m. In exactly thirty minutes he would march nonchalantly to his doom.

For the next thirty minutes desperation was written on his face. Grasping at the last frail thread of hopefulness, he sent the office boy out to find a book on etiquette, and if he should return in ten minutes he would be rewarded with a crackling new one-dollar bill. The boy, knowing of cases like this before, simply walked over to the filing cabinet and returned with the much needed piece of information, and the new one-dollar bill was his.

There were all together some fifty odd pages on "Manners at the Table," and Jack with much determination started boring his way through fifty pages of the driest subject in print. Unknown to him, there came a muffled chuckle through the keyhole of the adjoining office.

He scanned the fifty pages in the record time of twenty minutes, reading more than two and one-half pages a minute. When finished, he bumped against the realization that he couldn't remember a single rule he had read. What was there to do?

He contemplated suicide; it wouldn't be hard to jump from a window, but that was out; it might only injure him. He thought of sickness, a heart attack; that was it, but no—that wouldn't do either. Then there was only one thing left: that was to do the same things the boss did, then he couldn't go wrong. Why hadn't he thought of this before and saved himself all the trouble and worry.

He heaved a sigh just as the clock on the wall issued twelve haunting musical notes. Well, why worry? It would all be over in an hour or so. Why not just forget the fearful realization of ignorance?

The boss, an excellent example of the typical fellow of his position, came out of his office in his own particular robust way, pushing the swinging door open with the "extra fifty pounds that he always pushed wherever he went," and with a hand peculiarly resembling a "leg o' mutton," slapped Jack on the shoulder and cheerily summoned him to his execution.

Two miles out of town at a large and high class roadhouse, Jack ordered the same dinner as did the boss, with the excuse that he was just as hungry as the boss and felt fully capable of keeping up with him.

The food came, and Jack followed the boss' example of poking the napkin in his vest front. This mimicry was going to be hard to explain should the boss ask questions, but he didn't even pay any attention to his guest; instead he went furiously at the task of eating, and the same was done by our friend Jack with the most perfect imitations.

After a short while the boss came up for air and water, and so did Jack. First, he took his cup and set it aside from his saucer. Then pouring all his cream in the empty saucer, he stirred it slowly and meditatively. Jack prepared his in the same way and then waited for what would happen next. The boss took a gentle hold on his saucer, and lifting it easily to the floor, called, "Kitty, Kitty, Kitty!"

Back at the office there was much joy as Jack related the story of his initiation to the office force, not knowing that they too had gone through the same experience.

A Page Of Limericks—

There once was a man named Hume,
Vice-principal of school I assume;
If mischief you get in
And it ends with a whippin,
You can bet he has helped with your doom.
—Irene Flint, '38.

There was a young boy at Wyandotte
Who learned not a thing he was taught;
In his class he was lazy;
He drove his teacher crazy;
Now a member of that school he is not.
—Vernon Dixon, '38.

A gal in Wyandotte took to gym;
She thought it would be nice to swim,
So she jumped in the tank;
To the bottom she sank,
And they pulled her out over the rim.
—Joyce Wood, '38.

I once knew a man who could sing;
He called himself Crosby or Bing.
He got married one day
And has twins so they say;
Now all through the night his voice rings.
—Irene Flint, '38.

This fellow that I shall call Glen,
Was surprised to awake in the pen.
Now he hadn't done much,
Only made a brief touch,
At a check, with his trusty old pen.
—Glen Shepherd, '38.

The man in the bathtub was singing
Of the flowers of May that were springing;
As he warbled his song,
He was given the gong
By the telephone's incessant ringing.
—Norma Jeane Carter, '38.

On the wall in a frame stood a man;
He was greatest of all the staunch clan.
His deeds they were good
Like the gold on his hood;
People knew his as General Dan.
—Betty Berry, '38.

My teacher said write something witty,
So I'm writing this cute little ditty;
It's not very long,
And I hope it's not wrong
To say that I think that it's pretty.
—Clayton McMurray, '38.

Speaking of schools that are hot,
Kansas has one named Wyandotte;
There spirit is best,
And their teams never rest
Till the titles are all in the pot.
—Don Mourning, '38.

Edward VIII fell in love on the throne;
Wally Simpson left her love all alone.
He grew tired of the state;
All he did was abdicate;
He's now free with love just to roam.
—Lillian Wheeless, '38.

I write of a certain young fellow
Who in school saw some paper quite yellow;
They were having a test.
He was scared half to death,
So the best he could do was to bellow.
—Clayton McMurray, '38.

A popular crooner was Bing
All hotsy-tot songs did he sing;
His greatest ambition
Was to find a musician;
Now Crosby and Burns make it swing.
—Evelyn Lucksinger, '38.

It happened one day in December,
But I can't for my life remember.
I took her to lunch,
And she left me a bunch
Of checks, with no legal tender.
—Glen Shepherd, '38.

Oh! the dog with the crook in his tail
Met the postman one day for the mail;
A letter he got,
But it wasn't so hot
When it blew from his mouth in a gale.
—Louise McAuley, '38.

On the beach by the sea stood a man;
His name we have learned was Big Dan,
And his face was hairy,
And his eyes were merry;
On sea he'd rather be than on land.
—Helen Batson, '38.

There was a ball player named Ray.
"What a dumb football player!" they say.
A touchdown they called
And gave him the ball,
But he ran down the field the wrong way.
—Bill Jacobs, '38.

A young man fought the mud and the mire;
He ditched school to go to a fire;
When he got there he felt
That his body would melt,
For there stood J. F. Wellemeyer.
—Donald White, '38.

You told me to write a good rime;
I'll write 'bout a girl who did fine,
'Bout a girl named Mae
In the Hollywood way,
Saying, "Come up and see me sometime."
—Opal Dill, '38.

There is a young star named Astaire
Who dances with Ginger so fair;
On their toes they do go;
They're the hit of the show,
And they make quite a peach of a pair.
—Angeline George, '38.

On the ground lay a coating of sleet;
Stepping out, I slid off of my feet.
I did land with a bump
Oh my head; what a lump!
Now I watch every step on the street.
—Bette Dickhut, '38.

There was a young fellow named Earl,
Who never could get him a girl;
So he got on the Staff
Of the school's Pantograph;
He now keeps the girls in a whirl.
—Helen McGonigal, '38.

There once was a girl from the city,
A very dumb girl, but quite pretty;
She tried out for the screen;
Competition was keen,
For too dumb was the girl, what a pity!
—Lester Newkirk, '38.

There once was a fellow named Clare
Who used lots of grease on his hair;
While getting to bed,
He fell on his head
And slid right into a chair.
—Don Mourning, '38.

I have an old dog I call Jack
With black and white spots on his back;
To show he is giggling,
He keeps his tail wiggling;
To be sure, no good points does he lack.
—Virginia Thompson, '38.

PART OF SCHOOL LIFE IS GROUP LIFE . . . LAUGHTER, WORK, AND FRIENDS . . .

STRIPED HOWLERS:
The Kay Cees Who Furnish Pep, Color, Spirit, and Banquets.

(By LORETTA OSBORN)

One-hundred and sixty juniors and seniors make up what is known as the Kay Cees, Wyandotte's pep club. The same 160 also make noise . . plenty of it.

Back of all the noise, however, is a purpose: To foster the highest type of school spirit and to support all school activities, stressing basketball and football.

It is the Kay Cees who always are ready to give out those thundering yells to the teams when ordinary spectators are too tired or busy to yell. It is the Kay Cees who furnish the glamor, the pep, the punch to school life. They were always present at home games clad in their red-and-white sweaters and led by four agile cheerleaders, Wallace Johnston, Bob L. Smith, John Bowers, and Roy Edwards.

Dues in the Kay Cees are 50 cents a year and each member is required to sell twelve tickets to the annual play. At both Christmas and Thanksgiving time the Kay Cees sent baskets to the needy. They also donated $10 to the Ohio Valley flood relief fund. So you see the striped howlers are swell kids at heart.

This organization also sponsors several pep assemblies throughout the year before the big games to increase interest and attendance.

The social activities of the Kay Cees are the two banquets, which they give annually in honor of the football and basketball teams, and the annual club play.

The dinner-dance honoring the grid team was given Dec. 11 on the roof-garden of the Hotel Kansas Citian, across the river. Approximately 300 members, friends, chaperons, ladies, gentlemen, and coaches were present.

The Kay Cees play, "Meet Uncle Sally" (Tobias), was given to capacity houses on October 27 and 28 at the Northwest auditorium. Clever lines and peculiar predicaments kept the audience in good humor.

Miss Besse Helwig, English and psychology instructor, who is the sponsor of the clan, directed the production. The lead, "Uncle Sally," was portrayed by Lucile Jennings, who gave a commendable performance. (Adv.)

The basketball banquet was held at the Hotel Kansas Citian on April 10. All members of the basketball team were honored guests. Approximately 300 persons also attended this function. Recommendation for letters were again made by Coach Parks.

The officers of the club are:

President, Francis Schmale; vice president, D'Arline Shull; secretary, Betty Jane Baldwin; treasurer, Joe Murphy, and sergeant-at-arms, Bill Watson.

The 1936 membership roll included:

Kathleen Arthur
Maxine Atchison
Eva Lucille Baker
Betty Jane Baldwin
Doris Bechtel
Jeannette Bennett
Marian Boomer
Mary Ann Borchardt
Norma Burge
Nancy Carey
Helen Carr
Virginia Carter
Dorothy Coe
Harriet Collins
Walter Bishop
John Bowers
Paul Bradley
Donald Brock
Junior Bruington
Kenneth Charlson
Bob Dahlin
Vernon Dixon
Pete Dye
Oliver Edwards
Roy Edwards
James Fleming
James Forbes
Tom Gibson
Charlotte Culver
Joan Darby
Lois Daish
Mary Jane Davis
Margaret Eagle
Norma Jean Falconer
Jeanne Fuchs
Lorene Fuchs
Betty Good
Margaret Greenway
Lorna Rae Groomer
Bernadine Hall
Corinne Hammond
Frances Hammond
Loretta Hannemann
Marjorie Hazen
Ruth Henry
Dorothy Hoagland
Martha Alice Horner
Lucile Jennings
Alveen King
Doris Lorfing
Doris Loy
Ann Lucas
Clarine May
Ruth McCauley
Betty Jo McCauley
Mary McCroskey
Mary McMahon
Jean Anne Miller
Maxine Miller
Mercedita Montesinos
Marjorie Mossman
Helen Olson
Jean Ora
Loretta Osborn
Patricia Palmer
Roberta Palmquist
Mary Peterson
Harriet Phillips
Doris Radford
Nadine Scalpino
Mary Schaible
D'Arline Shull
Doris Smith
Ida Smith
Marjorie Smith
Mary Louise Smith
Ruth Marie Snowden
Elizabeth Stillwell
Lucille Swanson
Rosemary Swoboda
Flavia Ann Tharp
Clarice Thomas
Ruby Todd
Mary Kathleen True
Ruth Vaughn
Gladys Voss
Betty Lou Wait
Betty Welsh
Laura Jean Wiles
Marilyn Willette
Lois Wilson
David Barker
Radford Bechtel
Albert Becker
Donald Bergstrom
Harlan Grantham
Marvin Greenbaum
Bill Hahn
Robert Hamilton
Carl Hanson
Gerald Hartman
George Hollowell
Ernest Hook
Melvin Querry
Wallace Johnston
James Kelchner
Jack Kennedy
Eddie Knittel
Bill Laaser
John Lawless
Stanley Lind
Bob Little
Hugh Ludlow
Bill Lyons
Arthur Meeks
Ralph Meyer
Don Michler
Jeff Mitchell
Byron Moats
John Murray
Joe Murphy
Frank Myers
Robert Neel
Bob Nelson
Alex Nichepor
Bill Ogan
Harry Oliver
James Oyer
LeRoy Paine
Maurice Parker
Melvin Querry
Melvin Querry
Melvin Querry
Bill Radencic
Robert Radford
Jack Ramsey
Harry Richardson
Earl Rubick
Jack Rupe
Russell Sage
Rex Saunders
Francis Schmale
Dick Shannon
David Scherff
Bill Sillin
Bob Smith
Clarence Smythe
Ulysses Staebler
George Stanley
Jack Stewart
Clifford Stott
Mailand Strunk
Donald Sussex
Dale Talmadge
Charles Tarry
Elmer Vessels
Ted Vessels
Bill Watson
Vern Watson
Archie Wilcox
Richard Wyckoff
Paul Wysong
Charles Young
Robert Zimmerman

The Kay Cees put on their striped sweaters and best smiles as the basketball game ends and Sponsor Besse Helwig slips off into dreamland . . It's hard work keeping up with these 160 howling, laughing, devilish hyenas but Miss Helwig likes it . . . Throats may be taut and voices hoarse, but when the cheerleaders exhort to shout, the Kay Cees shout . . . every last one of them . . . they are usually the first to arrive and the last to leave . . . the Bulldogs may win, lose, or draw but the Kay Cees urge them on . . . "Fight Wyandotte . . . always fight."

YOUNG, BUT MIGHTY:

Is Junior Pep Club, Central's Contribution to Cheer Section.

(BY JANE KNOX)

Rah! rah! rah! rah!

Siss boom bah!

Thus yelled the Junior Pep Club of the Central unit, and there were no weak voices from this section of the cheering forces urging the basketball team on to victory.

This year was the third year the club has been organized. It is also the third year Miss E. Maude Moles has sponsored the organization.

The club, composed of freshmen and sophomores, numbered its largest membership in history. There were about 250 members, 157 girls and 92 boys.

The executive board had five officers and a board of advisors. The officers are Charles McCroskey, president; Priscilla Adams, vice president; Alice DeVault, secretary; Gloria Biechele, treasurer, and Jack Smith, sergeant-at-arms.

The members of the board were John Arnold, Raymond Audas, Ferril Brown, Edward Eke, Warren Griffith, George Grinrod, Donald Honza, William Lindley, Joseph Lindsay, Frederick Nolting, Clarence Penticuff, Andrew Protaskey, Ben Shore, and Wayne Woods.

The club members are as follows:

Katherine Adams, Raymond Akers, Helen Atherton, Marjorie Atherton, Amelia Baird, Betty Baker, Vivian Baker, Joe Baldwin, Mae Baldwin, Naomi Balkin.

McRae Barker, Kathleen Barnett, Betty Bartling, Kenneth Beck, Bob Bedell, Ella Mae Bender, Eleanor Bennett, Jack Berkey, Gloria Biechele, Edward Boddington, Eloise Bodenheimer.

Arlene Bohannan, Clarice Bolt, Winifred Boomer, Virginia Bradbury, Elinor Brancato, Esther Mae Bray, Barbara Breidenthal, Hetty Alice Brown, Irene Brown, Leroy Buell.

Evelyn Butcher, Mary Carlson, Doneva Charles, Christ Christ, Dorothy Clark, Thelma Clason, Betty Clements, Margaret Cloughley, Kitty Clyde, Doris Coffee.

Largest in history, describes the Junior Pep Club (see also cut below) of this year. Sponsored by Miss E. Maude Moles and headed by five officers and a board of fourteen stalwart directors, the club added volume to the cheering at basketball games . . . nice going, juniors . . . .

Martin Colin, Phyllis Combs, Marjorie Conrad, Jeannette Cooper, Edward Costello, Beulah Crain, Joe Crump, Josephine Cutler, Lois Cummings.

Maurice Daniels, Bernard DeArmand, John Dickinson, Darlyne Dobbins, Billy Dogantzis, Alice Duncan, Bob Durkee, Barbara Edmonds, James Elam, Betty Erickson.

David Evans, Harriett Evans, Eugene Foree, Katheryn Fee, Rae Ferguson, Margie Fisher, Arlyne Franchett, Eugene Frans, Betty Fransen, George Freeman.

Betty Jean Fryer, Nellie Fryer, Bonnie Fugit, Betty Lou Gates, Mary Gersh, Mary Ann Gilbert, Betty Jo Glanville, Julia Golkoski, Hazel Marie Gosney, Calvin Gray.

Elva Gray, Bernice Grazda, Kay Gresik, Doris Lee Grigsby, Lorraine Gunner, Geraldine Hall, Ileene Hall, Jack Harbour, Dewey Harmon, Edward Harris.

Ruby Harris, Charlene Hawkins, Gladys Hawkins, Dorothy Helmett, Garland Hoffman, Helen Holland, Louise Horseman, Leland House, Suzanne Huff.

Marvin Hughes, Wayne Humphreys, Floyd Hutchings, Jean Isbell, Norene Janssens, William Jaremka, Evelyn Johnson, Nourene Johnson, Wayne Johnson, Dorothy Kaiser.

Maxine Klingman, Leonard Keck, Christine Knaus, Sophie Kolenda Jeanette Krasner, Charles Kvaternik, Marion Langdon, Selma Lee, Delores Lenn, Gwendolyn Linch.

Allen Lind, Jack Lindley, Woodford Little, Betty June Lobb, Ruby Lee Lockwood, Leroy Lord, Louise Lorfing, Mildred Lowder, Bob Lucas, Alene Ludwig.

Robert Mabeck, Mary McArthur, Mary Jean McCullough, Virginia McKain, Ernest McLain, Janice McLaughlin, Kathryn Maher, Paula Manley, Anne Manson.

Lyle Masters, Dorothy Maurin, Annora Mears, Andrew Meditz, Bill Meek, Janet Miller, Edith Mitchell, Helen Mitchell, Ellen Mary Molen, Velma Morgan.

Billy Newby, Mary Noble, Geraldine O'Brien, Mary Ozbolt, Kenneth Paine, Georgia Palmer, Hazel Palmer, Guy Patterson, Bonnie Pettit.

James Pickens, Bernadine Phillips, Virginia Piburn, Opal Poffinbarger, Dorothy Price, Robert Pyles, Bill Quinley, Ruth Rankin, Lucille Rausch, Dorothy Reu.

Martin Rahin, Maxine Richards, Dorothy Riggin, Blythe Roberts, Norma Jean Roberts, Richard Robinson, Mary Roder, Bernard Ruckh, Helen Russell.

Virginia Russell, Helen Ruzick, Robert Scheloski, Fern Schilke, Virginia Schmale, Marjorie Sheets, Dean Shelton, Bob Shindler, Harry Shopmaker, George Shows.

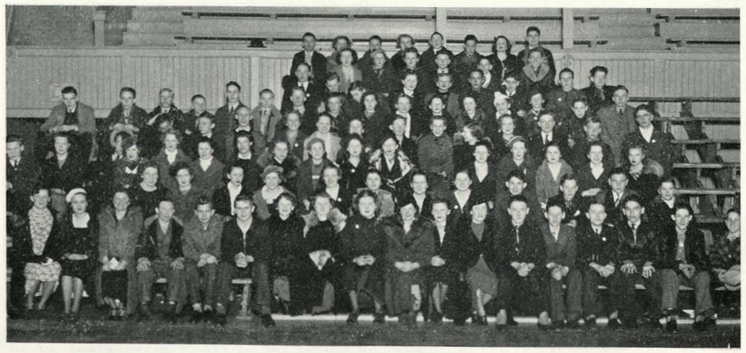
Barbara Simmonds, Juanita Smallwood, Dan Smith, Larry Smith, Lucille Smith, Norma Smith, Selby Soward, Jeanne Spencer, Dorothy Stannard, Kenneth Stevens.

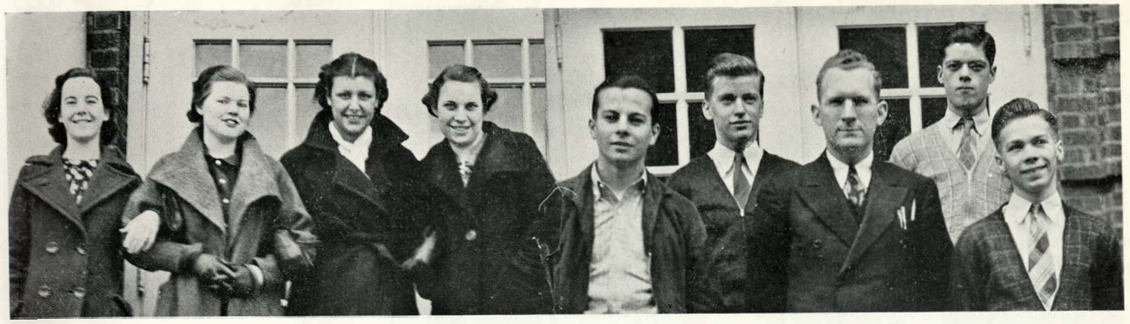
Dorothy Stowers, Gay Kenna Sullivan, William Summerhouse, Virginia Summers, Estella Swoboda, Evelyn Taylor, Kathryn Thomas, Virginia Thompson, Naydene Tolin, Ann Topliker.

Ray Toombs, Rachel Travis, Laura Tucker, Loris Vanderbilt, Kenneth Van Horn, William Wagner, Dorothy Walinow, Martha Walker, Loretta Wasko, James Trickett.

Betty Lou Werbe, James Wellman, Eugene Wheeler, Jim Williams, Jack Wilson, Mildred Williamson, Bill Winters.

Mary Louise Wirz, Clyde Woods, Winifred Wooton, Bernard Wysong, George Zane, Muriel Zimmerman.





Important officers in the Girl Reserve club were, left to right, Anne Manson, vice president; Grace Glass, president; Georgette Cartwright, social chairman, and Jean Dimsdale, secretary and treasurer . . . the girls of the Blue Triangle strive in a Christian way to make life a little better . . . they held their meetings at the Y. W. C. A. . . . .

Officers of the Hi-Y club, left to right, are Richard Lowry, treasurer; Robert Hamilton, president; Mr. Marion Divelbiss, sponsor; Bill Sillin, vice president, and Bill Lyons, secretary . . . "high standard of character" is their goal . . . they do many worthwhile things for Wyandotte in a quiet, unassuming way . . .

RELIGIOUS ACCENT:

Is Provided in Wyandotte By Hi-Y and Girl Reserve Clubs.

(BY BOB HAMILTON AND JUANITA ORRICK)

Accent on the religous side of students' lives is provided by the Hi-Y and the Hi-Girl Reserve clubs. Both organizations seek to aid students to find time during the four busy high school years to stress some of the moral values which complete the true education.

"To create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community high standards of Christian character," is the purpose of the Hi-Y group at Wyandotte.

The Hi-Y club is an old organization in Wyandotte. It first was introduced here in 1920 under the leadership of Mr. J. I. Wolfe, woodwork instructor, and former Principal C. T. Rice. The club grew so rapidly that in 1926 it divided into two chapters, each with its set of officers. In 1930 this organization was disbanded.

Since 1930 the club has been rather insignificant in size but big in useful purposes. Regardless of it size, the Hi-Y has provided for the past two years a $50 scholarship to the Kansas City Junior College through the sale of candy at football and basketball games. For the past two years, social functions and the scholarship have been financed while the members have paid no dues whatsoever.

The club this year has grown from four to thirteen members. According to Mr. Marion Divelbiss, sponsor, "There will be an enlarged group with a great many more activities when the new building is opened next fall. Principal J. F. Wellemeyer is quite anxious that the Hi-Y club extend greatly its membership, its usefulness to the school, and, most of all, that such Christian organizations as this and the Hi-Girl Reserve be dynamic example of sterling character and outstanding leadership."

Activities for members of the club this year have been varied and interesting. Periodical meetings were held at the Y. M. C. A. Talks, business, and discussions formed the substance of the programs. The Y. M. C. A. also offered the club members a monthly swim in its pool.

Five members attended a district Hi-Y conference in Atchison on Dec. 4-5-6. They were Jim Robinson, Bob Lucas, Jack Harbour, Richard Lowery and Bob Hamilton. In February the group participated in presenting the history of the Hi-Y movement in a KCKN radio program. The program was at the time of the weekly Y. M. C. A. program.

The club sponsored a party in the fall and another in the spring. When the call went out for funds for the Ohio Valley flood sufferers the Hi-Y contributed the proceeds from the sale of candy at one game to the cause.

Officers of the club, elected last fall, are as follows:

Robert Hamilton, senior, president; Bill Sillin, senior, vice president; Bill Lyons, junior, secretary, and Richard Lowrey, junior, treasurer.

Other members of the club are Joe Radey, Jack Lyons, Jim Robinson, Chester Fish, juniors; Leland House, Bob Lucas, Jack Harbour, sophomores; and LeRoy Lord and Neal Hanks, freshmen.

Girl Reserve.

Another worthy club of the school is the Girl Reserve organization. It is a Christian organization which helps build the character of its members.

Any girl of Wyandotte is eligible for membership, if she is interested in the work. The club was first organized here in 1919 and has continued its good work since that time.

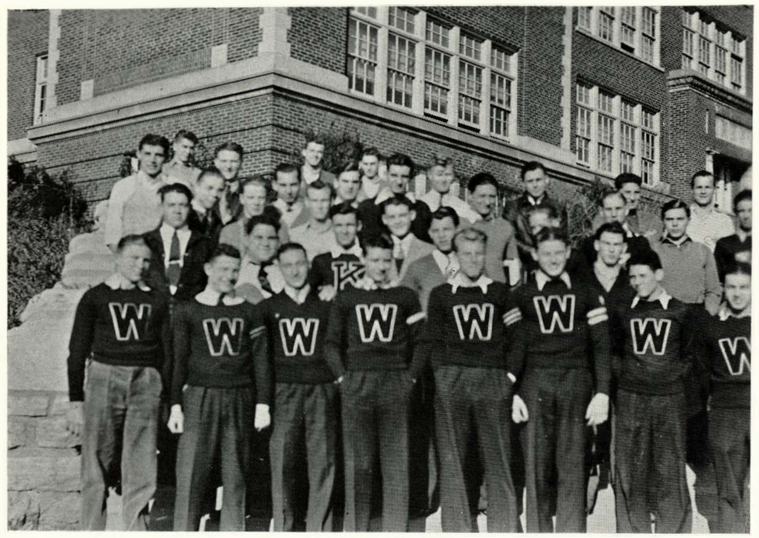
During the past year the club had 30 members, including freshmen, sophomores, juniors, and seniors. The meetings were held on the second Friday morning of each month at the Y. W. C. A., Sixth street and State avenue.

At these meetings, programs were planned and carried out by committees under the guidance of the club sponsors. The theme for this year was "etiquette."

The Hi-Y and Girl Reserves held several joint meetings at the Y. W. C. A., having as the subject for discussion, "date etiquette." Short talks were given, and the meetings were thrown open for discussion. The members of the club made and sold candy at the junior, senior, and Kay Cee plays.

Grace Glass, senior, was elected president of the club during the past school term. The other officers of the club were vice president, Anne Manson, sophomore, and secretary-treasurer, Jean Dimsdale, senior. The program committee chairman was Winnifred Lord, senior. Dorothy Walinow, sophomore, served as the service committee head.

The club is under the joint sponsorship of Miss Inez MacKinnon and Miss Reva Lint.



Displaying their "W's" and stripes, a group of lettermen of Wyandotte squint into the camera and say "Get this over; we don't mind a few bruises, but this posing is getting on our nerves" . . . O. K. boys, you can wipe off those sheepish grins . . . and many more victories to you . . .

BOY & GIRL ATHLETES:

Develop Sportsmanship Through Their Two «W» Clubs.

(BY JOHN WATKINS AND BETTIE CAPELL)

The boys "W" club, under the sponsorship of Coach Percy Parks, has finished a successful year in helping to keep order at athletic events and promoting good sportsmanship, one of the characteristics these Wyandotte lettermen strive to promote through association with each other.

Only boys who have received their "W" in some sport are eligible to be in this organization, but the club is purely a social one.

During their initiation, usually near the end of the school term, the new members go about school with red "W's" painted on their foreheads, wear their clothes backwards, do "push-ups," and "drop-the-clothes pin." New members are voted into the club each year. A few years ago new members were forced to run through a long gantlet of huskies equipped with paddles.

What is now the "W" club formerly was the "K" club. It was first organized in 1917. From that time on, Wyandotte athletes have made this club a permanent one. The boys who received awards in past years had to buy their own letters and had the privilege of choosing the style they liked. The result was that practically each boy had a different type of letter. The "K" represented the old Kansas City Kansas high school. It is rapidly going out of use as can be seen by the above picture of the group.

Now, after much discussion, the "W" has been instituted as the official letter to denote the athlete's participation in any one of a number of sports. An athlete's first letter in any sport is given him by the school. In this way all the letters are uniform in appearance and the "W" appropriately represents Wyandotte.

This year the athletes who earn a letter will receive them at the annual recognition assembly to be held at the Memorial Hall on May 18. Boys who win a letter twice in the same sport will not receive another letter but will be given an award certificate. These boys have to purchase their own service stripes if they want them.

Girls' "W" Club.

The girls' "W" club was organized to act as the executive board for the Girls' Athletic Association.

That being the case, let's look at the G. A. A. first.

Sponsored by Miss Helen Barnett, it has just completed its eleventh successful year at Wyandotte. The organization stands for the best in girls' sports. It tries to develop good sportsmanship and clean playing, to promote healthful living, and to afford girls opportunities to spend their time in a profitable way.

To become a member of the "W" club one must secure 600 merit points, for which is received a 5-inch "W." When she obtains 1,000 points, the member receives an 8-inch letter. If any girl raises her point total to 1,500, she receives a small gold "W" pin.

During the first part of the year the G. A. A. had 38 members but hoped to increase its total by spring. A meeting is held each month and at that time a committee is chosen to plan the next meeting. Skating parties and similar activities are conducted after the short business meetings.

The officers of the "W" club this year were: President, Lucile Jennings; vice president, Jean Dimsdale; secretary-treasurer, La Verta Dresch; point manager, Frances Godfrey.

Managers for various sports were chosen from the members of the "W" club.

These girls can swim, play ball, and toss baskets . . . their mutual interest in athletics cements friendship, encourages good sportsmanship, promotes healthful living . . and forms the girls' "W" club of Wyandotte.

STENOS & ARTISTS:

Clubs Give Both Groups Further Emphasis in Their Work.

(BY ORRICK AND EBERHARDT)

The Tyronian Club derives its name from Tyron, the secretary of Julius Caesar and the man who started a method of shorthand.

This club, which is composed of second year shorthand students, had a membership of 107 students the past year.

The purpose of the club is to enlarge and further the interest and experience of the students in commercial subjects. It helps to build a closer relationship with the business world by having the members act as secretaries to teachers and business men.

The monthly magazine, "The Gregg Writer," is taken by each member. Articles of interest are in it written in both longhand and shorthand. Perhaps the most interesting article is the continued story found in each issue.

Some have the opportunity of corresponding in shorthand with students in other countries.

Since the burning of the old building no regular meetings have been held, but the members enjoy the work which they feel is beneficial to them.

The club was first organized by Mr. James E. Boyd, former instructor of shorthand. Later it was reorganized by Miss Inez MacKinnon, typing teacher. At present the club is under the sponsorship of Miss Alta L. Haynes.

The Art Club hides behind a corner of Northwest where the cold wind does not strike and tries to keep teeth from chattering . . . Most of the art work for this Quiverian came from the skillful hands of this bunch of paint slingers . . . They are a swell group to know and work with . . .

The Art Club.

The yearly activities of the Beaux Arts Cercle (the Art Club to youse guys) are as gay as the colors on the palette pins.

For activity each member of the club is required to serve on one committee during the school year to plan a program for some month. Then at each meeting a different phase of art is studied under the leadership of some person outstanding in that field.

Among the guest speakers during the past year were Miss Clara Wilson of Westport junior high school, who spoke to the club of the art of Mexico; Miss Frances O'Donnell of the William Rockhill Nelson Gallery of Art and Atkins Museum, who gave an introduction to the gallery, and Mr. W. R. Honnell, of the Board of Education who discussed Indian art.

This year the club elected Kathrine Eberhardt, president; Walter Gale, vice president; Bette Armstrong, treasurer; and LeRoy Boggs, secretary. Miss Lillian Bohl, sponsor, is the dynamo behind the group.

The purpose back of the club is to acquaint each member with art as a whole, to inspire him to want to study art, and to arouse an interest in working for Wyandotte. Pins are awarded to the two members who are judged to have done the most outside art work for the school.

In connection with the Beaux Arts Cercle and the art department, a docentry class (lecture class to youse gals) has been opened to any interested student at the Nelson gallery for one hour each Saturday. Miss O'Donnell, head of the educational department, is the instructor and presents instruction concerning each piece in the gallery. The training will enable the students to act as guards and guides when such service is desired.

The club is not entirely a study club for at least one social meeting is held each year in addition to a short social period at each regular meeting.

The club members want any student, whether in the department or not, to feel free to join the group and to get started on the road to a better understanding of art.

Future secretaries . . . and good ones, too . . . The Tyronian club is composed of second year shorthand students . . . the club goes away back in history for its name, but its members are modern in business procedure . . .

MORE CLUBS---

(BY JUANITA ORRICK)

RADIO CLUB

The Radio club is among the various groups whose activities have been decreased and suppressed because of lack of time since the burning of the old building. The club was organized for the first time at the early date of 1910. Its work was dropped after a few years, but in 1920 Sponsor "Pop" Harriss, physics instructor, reorganized it and carried on the work.

Until the fire the club did some fine work, but time did not permit such the past year. The purpose of this club was to explain the use of radio broadcasting and reception. It offered an opportunity for those interested in amateur radio broadcasting.

In the past the organized Radio club held regular meetings and planned at least four programs. The work was held in connection with the classes. During class time various instruments were made. Among these was a 3-tube amplifier.

The year before also the work was minor, but the interest and the number of members were great. The club then had 240 members.

The club has built a radio receiving and sending set by which it can keep in contact with other amateur stations. The members are the students of the all-boys physic classes, including juniors and seniors.

Because of the interest that was shown in the past, Mr. Harriss intends to continue the work next year. Again many opportunities will be opened to the Radio club, and the activities that have been curtailed for the past few years will be enlarged.

BOARDS CLUB

The Boards club is an organization in the school which will be open to the boys and girls who have worked on the stage.

This includes the students who have shifted scenery and furniture, and done relative work that goes to make the stage attractive for plays. The members of this club are automatically members of the Drama club.

The work of the club will begin in full when the new school opens in the fall. The following students have been selected for the Boards club for 1936-37:

Vern Watson, Walter Bishop, Marvin Greenbaum, Charles Clary, Charles Ireland, Robert M. Smith, Margaret Hewitt, Lorna Rae Groomer, Ben Shanklin, Flavia Ann Tharp, Marjorie Mossman, Ross Roach, and Howard Van Cleave.

This club is under the sponsorship of Mr. Charles Harrell, dramatics instructor.

FACULTY WOMEN'S CLUB

The Faculty Women's club is a social club of the school. Its purpose is to bring the women teachers into closer fellowship than is possible in the daily school work.

The first meeting was called after the first faculty meeting. The women chose a president for the year, and the president then chose a chairman for each of the 6-weeks periods.

The chairmen for the past year were, respectively, Miss Gladys Beck, Miss Lillian Bohl, Miss Lorraine Ellis, Miss Nelle Cook, Miss Mary Sellards, and Miss Judith Stapleton.

The president and each chairman met and divided the women of the faculty into committees. Each six weeks they held a social meeting. Some entertainment was presented. On one of these gatherings the members went to Unity Inn, where they had dinner and heard books reviewed. On the last day of school, the club will meet and a special luncheon will be served before the members are separated for the summer.

The late Miss Elizabeth Patton was president for the past year, but since her death the chairmen in charge made no definite plans for next year. However, the plans are expected to be similar to those of the past year.

FACULTY MEN'S CLUB

This social group is composed of the men teachers in Wyandotte. When the club meets it is usually a social affair. Early in the year the men went to Mr. W. R. Honnell's cabins, near Stanley, for a steak fry. New teachers chopped wood and washed the dishes and thus were initiated. Coach Percy Parks was elected president because he spoke out of turn at the only meeting. A luncheon on the last day of school usually concludes the activity.

DRAMA CLUB

The Drama club was organized during the month of April of this year. It is open to all the students of the high school.

It offers an opportunity for students to take part in dramatics who are not able to take the drama course in their regular school work. The members of this club are not automatically members of the Boards club.

The work is extra-curricular. The club plans to present at least one play each year. Funds from the play will be used for stage scenery. This club is sponsored also by Mr. Harrell.

HI-WIVES

The Hi-Wives is a social organization for the wives of the men teachers of Wyandotte. Mrs. J. F. Wellemeyer proposed the club several years ago and it was adopted the following year.

The club is organized and meets on the last Tuesday of each month. The meetings are social affairs, usually consisting of a luncheon followed by bridge.

The organization plans at least one picnic a year when the family is invited. A banquet or dinner is planned also for both the men and their wives during the school term.

A signal for a revival in club organization next year in the new building was given when Drama Coach Charles Harrell announced the revival of the Boards club, a group interested in staging plays. They are, front row, left to right, Marvin Greenbaum, Marjorie Mossman, Lorna Rae Groomer, Margaret Hewitt, and Flavia Ann Tharp. Second row, Ben Shanklin, Ross Roach, Floyd Hildebrandt, and Howard Van Cleave. Back row, Charles Clary, Robert M. Smith, Walter Bishop, and Verne Watson.

A Hard Grind, Yes, But Out of Mastery of These Subjects

PARENTS, YOUR HELP:
From The 75 Courses Offered, Aid Your Children in Selection.

Mr. and Mrs. Parent, do you know Wyandotte offers a total of 50 different courses for your son or daughter?

This is not counting, for instance, freshman English, sophomore English, junior English and senior English as four courses, but as one. If the curriculum were expanded into its elementary and advanced stages the number of courses would total 75. Perhaps more will be offered next year. By computation then a freshman entering Wyandotte has more than 1,000 choices of subjects he can take. This means a wide range of selection after the required studies are met.

Such a range of selection of course means greater chance for the student to discover his interest and perhaps develop a vocation. But such a range also means selection because no student can take all the courses in four years. The selection should be a wise one.

The school will guide each student in enrollment so that college entrance requirements will be met. Every student graduating from Wyandotte is qualified for college entrance.

But the school cannot give as much time to enrolling 2,500 students as parents can give to their own child. You know your child's interest and abilities. Why not spend an evening talking over the problem of enrollment before enrollment day arrives. Don't let your child sign up for just anything.

The requirements are simple. To present the requirements and also the curriculum to parents the school has published a brief catalogue containing paragraph descriptions of the work offered in each course. Parents may obtain these for the asking.

The following paragraphs present the courses Wyandotte offers. To obtain more complete information ask for a catalogue.

Mathematics—Elementary algebra, plane geometry, intermediate algebra, trigonometry, solid geometry.

Languages—Latin, three years; French, two years; Spanish, two years.

Social Sciences—Civics, vocations, constitution, American history, modern history, psychology.

Natural Sciences—General science, biology, botany, physics for boys, physics for girls, chemistry for boys, chemistry for girls, physiology.

English—Four years, three of which are required.

Commercial—Applied mathematics, bookkeeping, shorthand, two courses; commercial law, business principles, general business, typewriting two courses, office appliance.

Industrial Arts—Woodwork, two courses; mechanical drawing, four courses; wood-finish; printing, two courses; auto mechanics, two courses.

Home Arts—Foods, two courses; clothing, three courses; boys homemaking.

Debate—Half year.

Journalism—Two courses.

Fine Arts—Boys' glee club, girls' glee club, orchestra, band, music appreciation, commercial art, art appreciation.

Public speaking, expression, and drama.

Physical education is offered four years, three of which are required.

IT'S A BIG WORLD:
But Foreign Language Courses Aid Us to Understand Neighbors.

(By LORETTA OSBORN)

Of the numerous departments in Wyandotte one of the most interesting is the foreign language department in which Spanish, Latin, and French are taught.

That the "dead" language of the Romans contributes much to our "live" language of today is known by every Latin student. Classes are offered in first, second, third and fourth year Latin. This fourth year Latin class is the only one in the city. These classes are taught by Miss Mary Sellards, Miss Emma Schaich, and Miss Grace Smith. Such classics as Julius Caesar, Cicero, and Virgil are studied.

Besides being of general interest to every student, Latin is of special interest to students of sciences, medicine, chemistry, and law. A person taking Latin for four years at Wyandotte should gain a very comprehensive knowledge of this subject.

Another language, which probably draws the greatest number of students in this field, is the language of romantic people—the Spanish.

In Wyandotte, the classes use a regular Spanish grammar textbook. The reading of classics, composition, memory work, and an extra project are required in the language curriculum. Sec-

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PRACTICE! PRACTICE!
It Receives Much Stress in Three Key Subjects of Commercial Unit.

(BYRON MOATS)

Practice, practice, practice.

That is what is stressed in shorthand, typewriting, and bookkeeping, three key subjects in the commercial department. Dictation practice for shorthand speed, speed practice from written copy for typing, and large columns of figures for bookkeeping speed.

There are approximately 131 seniors and 248 seniors and juniors combined who take this dictation practice in various classes. In the typing classes are 443 pupils who are bent on getting awards for their efforts and progress in this field. They practice for speed and accuracy, using the maxim that is heard so often, "rhythm and concentration make for accuracy," as their guide.

These subjects are taught by Miss Inez MacKinnon, Miss Alta Haynes, Miss Lavina Dille, Miss Mary Sellards, Miss Margaret Grossenbacher, and Miss Hester Cornish, and Mr. Clarence Bolze, Mr. Russell Meyers, and Mr. Leonard Jensen.

Shorthand is a personal asset whether used to earn bread and butter in the future, or for private use as an aid in getting lessons. This field is open to boys as well as girls. Many boys excel in this work as is shown by the fact that several world's champions are men who have practiced and practiced until they are nearly perfect in their art even at speeds exceeding 300 words per minute in shorthand and 120 words per minute in typing.

Bookkeeping also plays an important part in that it is an aid for rapid-fire thought. It develops a quick accurate mind, because in this vocation, mistakes are really costly.

Taken all in all, Wyandotte offers a complete commercial course to its students who are planning to make their way in the world in this field.

A complete list of commercial subjects includes applied mathematics, bookkeeping, shorthand, two courses; commercial law, business principles, general business, typewriting, two courses; office appliance.

SHARPS AND FLATS:
Glee Clubs, Orchestra, Band and Appreciation Offered to Students.

(JUANITA ORRICK)

The music groups during the past year have shown some fine work and demonstrated excellent ability in their activities. By voice and instrument many people have been entertained at a variety of functions.

The choruses are directed by the vocal instructor, Miss Lorraine Ellis. The girls' glee club at the Northwest unit is composed of 52 junior and senior girls. At the Central unit, 68 members make up the glee club. The accompanist for the junior-senior group is Jean Anne Miller, senior. For the freshmen and sophomores Betty Lobb, sophomore, is the accompanist.

The boys' glee club, which consists of upperclassmen, has 30 members. For the freshmen and sophomores, 28 boys form another club. The accompanists respectively are Kathryn Adams and Robert Smoot, sophomore. Miss Ellis is also the boys' glee club director. For the first time in several years the advanced mixed chorus has been given school time. It is composed of 73 students. All the glee clubs have appeared in various programs at school and for outside activities during the year. Four talented girls were selected from this large group to form a girls' quartet. These girls sang on several successful occasions.

The membership in the instrumental department was slightly smaller this year than in previous years. One division of this department, the band, has approximately 65 members, composed of freshmen, sophomores, juniors, and seniors. Resplendent in crimson and white uniforms the band plays at football and basketball games, enters various contests, and takes part in many civic celebrations. Several honors and awards were bestowed upon this organization under the direction of Mr. Earl McCray, new instrumental director of Wyandotte. The drum major this year was Bill Laaser, a senior. The other instrumental division is the orchestra which consists of approximately 35 members.

This group is also under the direction of Mr. McCray and has furnished music in various school activities. The Wyandotte 16-piece string ensemble played during the Wyandotte broadcast over radio station KCKN on Jan. 27. The rehearsal room for the orchestra and band is located in Sartin Hall on Minnesota avenue. Practices were held in the mornings. However, next year school time will be allowed.

Other members of the band and orchestra met in the afternoon at Central Junior. As a result of the work of these many students, Wyandotte has come to enjoy and appreciate music.

A complete list of courses offered in this department includes boys' glee club, girls' glee club, orchestra A, orchestra B, band A, band B, and music appreciation.

LEARNING BY DOING:
Boys May Take Five Units in Industrial Arts Department.

(By BILL HATHAWAY)

Laboring under a handicap but nevertheless giving students a practical working knowledge in several fields is the Wyandotte industrial arts department which includes printing, woodwork, auto mechanics, and mechanical drawing. Next year the handicaps will be removed and this department will be one of the finest equipped in the new building.

In the portables at Ninth and State, Mr. Nelson M. Connet and Assistant Paul Meseraull give the Wyandotte students practical knowledge of printing in its many phases. In this course the students are instructed in practical press-work and aid in printing The Pantograph. Also they print many forms and supply materials for use by Wyandotte students and teachers. Two years of printing are offered.

In the building to the north of the print shop, is the auto mechanics shop. Here, under the direction of Mr. A. L. Guy, auto mechanics is taught to upperclassmen. At Central Mr. Guy House performs a like function for the underclassmen. Students learn the theory and practice of motor car repairing so that they may be better drivers as well as mechanics. This

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LEARN INSIDE STORY:
Why's and Wherefore's of Life Discovered in Science Course.

(By BILL HATHAWAY)

From A to Z and from general science to specialized science, the science department of Wyandotte prepares the students for courses in specialized work of the college type. A compendium of the natural science marks the freshman general science. Later come the more specialized courses in biology, botany, chemistry and physics. Finally the highly specialized physiology.

As the freshman enters Wyandotte he may enroll for general science under a competent instructor, Mr. Charles Jordan; sophomores may take biology under Mr. W. Pierce Astle or Miss Gladys Beck, or may sign up for botany under Mr. Ward Neel. As he or she gains the honored status of an upperclassman, a student may enroll for boys' physics under Mr. W. P. Harriss, affectionately known by his students as "Pop," Mr. David Gray, or Mr. Glenn Lehmann, or girls' physics under Mr. Gray.

Chemistry is taught by Mr. Lehmann to upperclassmen, boy and girls. Physiology, a subject which really goes into things, is taught by Mr. W. F. Brown.

From beginning to end the science courses at Wyandotte are designed to aid students to fit into life properly without a major fault. They are designed to give the student a working knowledge of the things about him so that he might know the why's and wherefore's of life. Beginning by teaching simple facts about nature, they develop until he has gained a knowledge of the workings of the body and the functions of the plant world. Physics shows the workings of this universe; the reason it works. Its companion course, chemistry, gives a great many facts of practical application as well as those needed by the person intending to specialize in these courses for a life's work.

From beginning to end, Wyandotte's science department fits the student to live an intelligent normal life, fully aware of the phenomena around him.

Through Old-Fashioned Study and a Grasp of Many, Many Details

A DAB IN THE PAINT:
Student Courses in Art Are As Varied as Colors They Employ.

(By KATHRINE EBERHARDT)

As varied as the sectors of the color wheel, which he uses, are the events in an art student's course of study. From morning to night, soon he realizes, he comes in contact with articles which employ art. A bread wrapper or label on any product, a commercial art student can tell you, is art. Back of these lies the skill of planning the lay-out, the selection of suitable colors, and, finally, the performance of details.

To learn what constitutes a good design in a house or in clothing is the aim of the applied design class. Some of the activities are to plan an ideal house, to make plates for the rooms, with artistic arrangements and color harmonies, as well as, to design a group of dresses over a figure erected on a "root five."

If such terms as "dynamic symmetry" and "gradation" have puzzled you, ask an advanced art student or beginner to reveal the meaning. Their problems are based on these principles.

An ability to draw is not a requisite for an art appreciation course. The classes are organized with a definite purpose—to create in the students an art consciousness and appreciation of the finer things. Who painted "Mona Lisa"? What is impressionism? During what period was the Sphinx erected? These are some of the questions answered in this course.

Wyandotte has the only high school art department to which the William Rockhill Nelson Gallery of Art has offered a course in appreciation for the treasures housed in the gallery. This training will in time fit its members to serve as guides and guards, and such students will become honorary members of the gallery staff.

Classes in elementary art and advanced art are offered also to the underclassmen at the Central unit by Miss Selma Wall. This gives a student the chance for four year's work in art. The extra preparation for the gallery's course has proved both an aid and a pleasure.

Come, join the art department. Enjoy the Art Club meetings and social times, and even if you "can't draw a straight line," give the department a try. After receiving the skillful instruction of the department head, Miss Lillian Bohl, you might turn out to be a Rembrandt or a Whistler.

A complete list of subjects offered includes elementary art, advanced art, girls applied design, commercial art, and art appreciation.

FROM THE HOME UP:
Mathematics Is Subject Every One in Every Walk of Life Uses.

(BY MARY IRENE SETTLE)

Perhaps one of the most essential subjects in a high school student's course of study is mathematics. There are but few occupations in life which do not require considerable knowledge in this field.

The housewife must be able to keep her expenditures within her weekly budget. A seamstress must approximate the cost of a certain costume. In the work of a carpenter, contractor, engineer, and scientist mathematics is very important.

Mathematical intelligence, even though one's vocation may not demand it, is indispensable to every-day life. This intrinsic element, if studied far enough, gives us more than the vague knowledge necessary for solving problems.

For example: It was in the solid geometry class of Miss Mary Helwig that Frank Myers and Jack Rupe, seniors, acquired the facts that enabled them to expound their own model of the earth in the form of a tetrahedron. Still further, all types of mathematics require a certain amount of mental gymnastics, good exercise for a flippant thinker.

Though often we may consider mathematics merely another subject to fill in our course, those who are without it find themselves in dire need of it; and those who have learned its value from experience will vouch for the statement that it is essential before an individual can gain success.

The constant tendency in schools of today is to make mathematics more practical; teachers are now striving to give problems that have a relation to the life of the pupils. Many of the theories and reasonings formerly looked upon as an integral part of the subject are now taught only to those students who expect to do advanced work in mathematics. Elementary students are no longer compelled to wade through pages of principles which they cannot use in later life. Mathematics is a practical subject today.

The teachers at Wyandotte, who teach some form of mathematics, are Miss Nelle Cook, Miss Margaret Schimelfenig, Miss E. Maude Moles, Mr. Charles Jordan, Miss Mary Helwig, Miss Irene Newton, Mr. Percy Parks, and Mr. W. F. Brown.

Courses offered include elementary algebra, plane geometry, intermediate algebra, trignometry, solid geometry, and integrated mathematics.

KNOW YOUR SOCIETY:
Seven Social Science Courses Offered to Wyandotte Students.

(BY JEANNETTE SMILEY)

A changing world! A shifting world! With each change comes human problems. Too long these problems have been neglected. Today they are not being neglected, thanks to the social science department.

This department to which education looks for remedy for the many social ills is receiving more stress today than ever before.

To the students of Wyandotte seven courses are offered. These courses include the following subjects:

Civics, Constitution, general business, vocations, modern history, American history, and psychology.

The 42 hours that are taken up by social science classes are taught by nine teachers. Four of these teachers are at the Central unit.

Miss Lulu McCanles teaches five hours of modern history and one hour of civics.

Mr. A. L. Swender has one civics class also.

The sophomores have their choice between general business and vocations the semester in which they are not taking gym.

General business is taught by Mr. Russell Myers. He has five classes.

Mr. Guy Salyer teaches six classes of vocations.

The remaining five social science teachers are at the Northwest unit of Wyandotte.

Miss Zuma Smith teaches six hours of American history.

Along with her five classes of American history, Miss Edith McConnell teaches one class of modern history.

The juniors take Constitution during the semester they do not take gym.

Mr. Lawrence Tharp has four classes of this subject and two classes of American history.

Mr. Marion Divelbiss teaches six hours of Constitution. The textbook the Constitution classes are using this year was written by Mr. Divelbiss.

Miss Besse Helwig teaches psychology.

THE BODY BEAUTIFUL:
Athletics of Various Types Are Offered to Both Boys and Girls.

(MOATS AND SMILEY)

The physical education classes taught by Mr. Walter D. Roy and Mr. S. R. Hukle and by Miss Ardis Hill and Miss Helen Barnett are divided into semesters.

Students take physical education one semester and a half-year complimentary subject, such as civics, Constitution, vocations, or general business, the other semester.

For boys, in the course of a semester, come heavy apparatus work, tumbling, basketball, volleyball, soccer, track, touch football, speed ball, and calesthentics.

For the girls, major sports are softball, volleyball, basketball, archery, tennis, and soccer. Their minor sports and outside recreations are deck tennis, aerial dart, bounce ball, sidewalk tennis, hand tennis, dancing, and various rhythm exercises.

To strengthen the body, to train the mind, to teach the rules of all games, and to teach good sportsmanship are some of the objectives of the physical education course.

Due to the prevailing conditions much open air activity has been offered. Tournaments are played each semester in the sports. Swimming also is offered to the girls in the gym classes at Wyandotte.

The Wyandotte gym, the Y. M. C. A., Klamm park, Bethany park, and Kensington park are the places where many activities were carried on during the morning hours.

No gym shows or exhibitions were presented this year. Next year when normal work is resumed these probably again will be part of the work of the department.

Wyandotte students were given this year free dental inspection. Several dentists of the city offered their services to the school. Also tuberculin and brucin tests were made of some students.

TIME MARCHES ON:
From Days of Caesar to Whitman, Stories Thrill English Students.

(BY RUTH VAUGHN)

"See, saw, sawed." The freshmen are learning their verb forms. "Begin, began, begun." The dull monotone continues while freshmen pray that the bell will ring, releasing them from their labor. Later during the year they dive deep into the works of Shakespeare as the familiar, "Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears," floats before their eyes. In this required course that starts the formation of the foundation for high school grammar, the instructors include Miss Louise Timmer, Miss Sadie Glucklich, Miss Florence Hoar, and Miss Helen Martin.

The following year comes the second course in the English department. This year concludes the forming of the foundation for the next two years of English grammar. Shakespeare is read again, and if you get a certain teacher, you'll read the great novel, "The Tale of Two Cities." "As You Like It," Shakespeare's play, seems not only to be read in this course, but it seems to fit the course exactly as there is such a wide variety in the literature and grammar. Miss Glucklich, Miss Hoar, Miss Martin, and Mr. Everette Varner have sophomore English classes.

The last required course of the English department comes in the junior year. The literature deals with American authors from colonial days to modern times. The supernatural, mystery, and romantic tales by Poe, Irving, Hawthorne, Mark Twain, and many others seem to thrill the worldly-wise juniors as they learn of the other side of American history. The junior English teachers are Miss Besse Helwig, Mr. L. D. Kruger, Mr. Lester Swanson, Mr. R. A. Heady, and Mr. R. E. Wilson.

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THE PLANNED HOME:
To Fit Boys and Girls Into Family Is Goal of Home Arts.

(BY BETTIE CAPELL)

Economic and social changes of today seem to demand that the schools accept the responsibility for personal and social training of youth.

Wyandotte meets this challenge by offering for girls a 2-year course in foods and homemaking.

The units in food help to establish good food habits, give greater knowledge to food buyers, encourages better use of time and energy in preparing a meal, teach preparation of food and the planning of meals, and helps develop social grace and ease.

The units in homemaking attempt to develop an understanding and a greater appreciation of the home and its problems.

Changing conditions have made it necessary that boys as well as girls have an appreciation of the home.

So that Kansas City boys may have this opportunity, Wyandotte offers a course in home living for boys. Many of the units of this course are similar in subject matter to the units offered girls, but the material is taught from the viewpoint of a boy.

Under the direction of Miss Effie Adams, first and second year food classes are conducted at the Central unit.

At the Northwest unit Miss Mildred Harman teaches the first year students and Miss Georgia Oldham the advanced pupils.

Wyandotte also offers a course in clothing. In this class the girls, homemakers of tomorrow, learn to make patterns, repair clothes, darn socks, and to be skilled in the art of sewing. The girls also learn the art of homemaking, furnishing houses attractively, and choosing colors which suit the furnishings.

First year students study textiles. They make cotton and linen articles. One child's dress and garments for themselves are made.

Child care is studied in the advance classes. These students sew on silk and wool, making suits and dresses.

Miss Reva Lint, teacher at Northwest, and Miss Reba Smithers, teacher at Central, are proud of the fine classes they have had in clothing.

Comes Preparation for Life...

FUTURE RADIO STARS:

Are Now in Training in Dual Wyandotte Speech Classes.

The man is well prepared for life who can speak well.

This is the principle upon which the studies of expression and public speaking are based.

In the former under Miss Florence Hoar at the Central unit, the underclassmen are taught the principles of correct speaking as well as the various forms of reading.

In the public speaking class of Mr. Leonard Jensen, juniors and seniors study the various forms of speech as well as the best methods of presentation. As one important feature of both courses, personal speaking defects are corrected.

Members of these classes often take part in the Wyandote radio program given weekly over radio station KCKN. Radio, the coming field, will find Wyandotte graduates ready to set the pace.

LEARNING BY DOING

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 37)

course also covers two years of work.

In the mechanical drawing classes, under the direction of Mr. S. L. Adair at Central and Mr. C. N. Jones at Northwest, a foundation is laid for a career of draftsmanship or engineering. Cases are not few wherein graduates of Wyandotte have obtained drafting jobs through their experience in this department. Four courses are offered in this subject.

Under the direction of Mr. House and Mr. Adair at Central and under Mr. J. I. Wolfe at Northwest, woodworking is taught to the students of Wyandotte. This course fits a boy to be useful about the home as well as to give him practical and applicable knowledge of constructing things. In a course of woodworking, practical design and construction of furniture is taught. In woodfinishing, a related course, the student learns to finish the wood so as to give it maximum life and beauty. Two courses are offered in woodwork and one in woodfinish.

Next year a course in electricity will be added to this department.

TIME MARCHES ON

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 39)

Then from a review of history in America, we shoot across the ocean to England for the material for the next course, the only one which is not required. The instructor of senior English is Mr. Wilson. It covers the literature of the English people from the time of the Anglo-Saxons to modern days. Along with the literature comes politics with political views often expressed in literature through satire, a study of the men and the few women who made up the literary profession and the age they represent, and the degeneration of the classic age into the warmth and vigor of the romantic age. English grammar is included at regular intervals.

The end of the senior year concludes the courses of the English department, which have been packed with all shades of variety. Enough grammar has been included to allow a graduate to go through life speaking correctly and intelligently in case he is unable to go farther in his education. Practically all the years since literature began are represented in these four years. But, since all good things must come to an end, the course now closes at the end of four years.

THE CUBS & EDITORS:

Two Courses are Offered in Journalism for Young News Hawks.

Two courses are offered in journalism, the beginning course for juniors and the advanced for seniors.

In the first year the "cubs" learn the theory of their work—headlines, leads, make-up, ethics, features, interviews, and a short history of the profession.

During the second years those who excel in the first course are given permission to enroll for a laboratory course and put into practice their theory as staff members of The Pantograph.

Mr. R. A. Heady teaches both courses and urges students who are interested in newspaper work to enroll.

A creative writing course may be offered next year.

DRAMA AND DEBATE:

Further Emphasis in Speech Given Upperclassmen by Two Subjects.

(BY BILL HATHAWAY)

"Thus you see, ladies and gentlemen, that . . . " so goes the ending of the debate, done in traditional style by the debate classes of Mr. Leonard Jensen at the Northwest unit.

Be assured, however, that the debate classes do something besides debate. After the state debate tournaments, the arguers work gathering material for the next year's squad as well as in other types of forensics.

The class works the first semester on the principles of debate and gathers material on the question. Members also attend several practice tournaments. At the beginning of the second semester, a squad is chosen which continues with debate for the remainder of the year; the others are allowed to take some other subject.

The drama classes of Mr. Charles T. Harrell work on a field of speech far separated from that of debate. Members study the drama, present plays, assist in the presentation of the junior and senior class plays, and learn the history and the mechanics of the subject.

This is the first year since the fire that drama has been offered, but its success will keep it in the curriculum.

IT'S A BIG WORLD

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 36)

ond year students have the privilege of taking a Spanish newspaper, "El Eco."

Spanish classes are supervised by Miss Pattie Sankee, Miss Judith Stapleton, and Miss Nina Howe.

Closely related to the Spanish in beauty, is the French language. This language is the tongue of artists, designers of dresses, and writers.

In Wyandotte three years of French are offered under Miss Howe and Miss Stapleton. A standard text book and the classics such as "L'Abbe Constantin" are taught. Other phases of French, such as, letter writing, memory work, the study of current affairs are stressed.

FLAME GROWS BRIGHT:

Seventy-Five Seniors Named For National Honor Society.

Out of the crowd of 2,500 arise some students who contribute something to Wyandotte in the related realms of scholarship, character, and service. . . . some students who mastered the subject matter explained on the preceding pages.

The school in gratitude seeks to reward this contribution by naming these students for some special honor. The school does this by designating a percentage of the members of the senior class for membership in the National Honor Society. This society is purely honorary—it intends only to place Wyandotte's stamp of approval on the student leaders of the school.

Membership is determined by faculty vote. Each teacher may vote on each candidate. Then out of the thousands of figures that are obtained the committee arrives at certain averages. These averages rank the students in the order that the faculty members feel the students deserve—using as a basis of judgment mutual association in class and in extra-curricular work.

After deliberation in a closed session a motion is made that fifteen percent of the upper third of the senior class be named as members. The motion is seconded, debated, passed. Thus the school has another group ready to participate in the traditional sacred flame ceremony.

Seventy five new members were added to Wyandotte chapter No. 331 this year.

It is with pleasure that the school names them.

Kathryn Adams.	Thomas Loftis.
Betty Jane Baldwin.	Doris Lorfing.
John Bishop.	Helen Mardiks.
Mary Ann Borchardt.	Jean Ann Miller.
Ruth Brennan.	Maxine Miller.
Joseph Bruington.	Byron Moats.
Georgette Cartwright.	Frank Myers.
Frances Chipman.	Robert Neel.
Florine Conroy.	Harry Oliver.
Francene Crozier.	Juanita Orrick.
Charlotte Culver.	Loretta Osborn.
Jean Dimsdale.	Francelyn Palmer.
Helen Duer.	Roberta Palmquist.
Edyth Dye.	Nancylee Penticuff.
Kathrine Eberhardt.	Lois Porter.
Carol Jean Edwards	Jack Ramsey.
	Steve Renko.
Oliver Edwards.	Damon Roberts.
Norma Jean Falconer.	Mary E. Rothaus.
	Jack Rupe.
James B. Fleming.	Tinne San Miguel.
Harlan Grantham.	Francis Schmale.
Maxine Haggard.	Arthur Schneikart.
Robert Hamilton.	Lucile Selma.
Frances Hammond.	Irene Settle.
William Hathaway.	Aletha Shopmaker.
Edward Haydon.	Ida Marie Smith.
Euclides Herrera.	Reba Smith.
Charles Walter Hicks.	Annalee Soussman.
	Mailand Strunk.
Wanda Horosko.	Robert Talmadge.
Alfred Hueben.	Ruby Todd.
Robert Humphrey.	Ruth Vaughn.
Lucile Jennings.	Gladys Voss.
Wallace Johnston.	Betty Lou Waite.
Eleanora Kilanoski.	John Watkins.
Theodore Kinney.	Lois Wilson.
William Laaser.	Warren Wycoff.
Lois Mae Lobaugh.	Marian Young.

Sounds easy—it is not. The students named worked for the honor. They kept their grades high. They did tasks cheerfully. They were courteous. They shouldered responsibility. They proved themselves leaders. They were an asset rather than a hindrance to Wyandotte.

Then in an impressive ceremony the new candidates were initiated into the society on Tuesday, May 4, at the Northwest auditorium.

This ceremonial, which has been given each year of the thirteen years of the chapter's life at Wyandotte, was written by Miss Violetta Garrett, who has sponsored the group during the period.

SUMMERFIELD SCHOLARSHIPS--

There are scholarships and scholarships—then there are the Summerfield scholarships to the University of Kansas.

The history of the awards is interesting. They came about while Solon E. Summerfield, a graduate of the university in 1899, was serving as a trustee of the university endowment association.

He was impressed with the opportunity afforded by the association to help Kansas boys who needed a college education. After consideration relative to the way he could best lend assistance, he decided to bestow a gift to the endowment association for the support of a series of scholarships. They bear his name.

Approximately ten awards are made annually. They are granted for one year but are extended annually if the winner maintains a high scholastic standing. Thus it is possible for a boy to begin and finish a university education by this means.

Wyandotte became interested in the awards seven years ago. Under the supervision of Vice Principal J. Clyde Hume, high ranking senior boys were given tests and preparatory training which aided them. Mr. Hume began this year with a group of 41 boys. He gave them a series of tests. He eliminated until he had a promising group of thirteen. These boys were sent to Lawrence for the first test on March 20. The group included Junior Bruington, Oliver Edwards, James Fleming, Harlan Grantham, Robert Hamilton, William Hathaway, Byron Moats, Frank Myers, Harry Oliver, Jack Rupe, Francis Schmale, Roy Siegmund, and Robert Talmadge. (See cut below.)

Those who survived this test were called back for further testing on April 23 and 24.

At the present time Wyandotte has five students in Kansas university on these scholarships, one senior, three sophomores, and one freshman. Two of Wyandotte's graduates also have been graduated from the university.

Wyandotte has the record of never having a candidate dropped after once being placed.

Wyandotte's brain trust of 1937 was composed of thirteen senior boys who after a series of rigorous tests were named to take the preliminary scholarship test at Lawrence on March 20.

Back row, left to right, Francis Schmale, Robert Hamilton, James Fleming, Harry Oliver, Roy Siegmund, Bill Hathaway.

Front row, left to right, Bob Talmadge, Oliver Edwards, Jack Rupe, Frank Myers, Byron Moats, Junior Bruington. Harlan Grantham is not in the picture.

Honor Rolls For First Five Periods of School Year

Presenting those scholars who have earned five «ones,» the peak of scholastic achievement.

(COMPILED BY IRVIN MORGAN)

FIRST SIX WEEKS.

Seniors:

Edythe Dye
Maxine Haggard

Juniors:

None

Sophomores:

Alice Duncan
Harold Eisberg
Garland Hoffman
Evelyn Johnson

Freshmen:

None

SECOND SIX WEEKS.

Seniors:

Edythe Dye
Kathrine Eberhardt
Oliver Edwards
Mary Irene Settle

Juniors:

Daisy Mae Ellsworth
Jane Knox
Helen Rogers
Catherine Silady
Ulysses Staebler
Donald Sussex
Flavia Ann Tharp

Sophomores:

Katherine Adams
George Harris

Freshmen:

Betty Hicks

THIRD SIX WEEKS.

Seniors:

John Bishop
Ruth Brennan
Edythe Dye
Loretta Osborn
Kathrine Eberhardt
Mary Irene Settle

Juniors:

Florence Blazer
Daisy Mae Ellsworth
Jane Knox
Catherine Silady
Ulysses Staebler
Donald Sussex
Flavia Ann Tharp
Marilyn Utermohlen

Sophomores:

Katherine Adams
Lois Boll
George Harris

Freshmen:

Betty Hicks

Clubs are fun. Athletics are entertaining. Outside activities are amusing. But the fact remains—we go to school to learn.

One girl who certainly mastered her subjects during the past year is Edythe Dye, senior commercial student, who earned five "ones" throughout the first five 6-week periods.

It is impossible to publish the sixth honor roll in The Quiverian, but there is no reason why Edythe will not score another perfect record during the last period of the school year.

If she does, she will end her last year in Wyandotte with perfect grades—the grand slam of scholastic achievement.

Edythe is not taking a "snap" course,

EDYTHE DYE.

either. She was enrolled in American history, physics, French 1-2, shorthand 3-4, and office appliance during the second semester.

She is a member of the National Honor Society and Wyandotte's "super student" of 1937.

FOURTH SIX WEEKS

Seniors:

Edythe Dye
Kathrine Eberhardt
Oliver Edwards
Maxine Haggard
Robert Hamilton
Loretta Osborn
Jack Rupe
Mary Irene Settle
Betty Lou Wait

Juniors:

Florence Blazer
Bob Dahlin
Daisy Mae Ellsworth
Corinne Hammond
Mercedita Montesinos
Marjorie Mossman
Ulysses Staebler
Marilyn Utermohlen

Sophomores:

Lois Boll
Barbara Edmonds
George Harriss
Katherine Kallaras

Freshmen:

None

FIFTH SIX WEEKS.

Seniors:

John Bishop
Edythe Dye
Oliver Edwards
Maxine Haggard
William Hathaway
Jack Rupe
Arthur Schneikart
Mary Irene Settle
Catherine Silady

Juniors:

Florence Blazer
Geraldine Boeth
Daisy Mae Ellsworth
Stella Gubar
Bernadine Hall
Corinne Hammond
Jane Knox
Mercedita Montesinos
Marjorie Mossman
Ulysses Staebler
Flavia Ann Tharp
Marilyn Utermohlen

Sophomores:

Katherine Adams
Lois Boll
George Harris
Katherine Kallaras

Freshmen:

Betty Hicks

PARENTS & TEACHERS:

Unite in Huge Organization for Benefit of Willie and Mary.

(BY RUTH VAUGHN)

The purpose of the Parent-Teachers' Association is to bring a closer union between the home and school and to foster child welfare in the community.

This organization offers an opportunity for parents and teachers to cooperate intelligently in an attempt to evolve better schools, homes, communities, and children.

The officers this year included Mrs. Harry T. Forbes, president; Mrs. J. A. Lindsay, vice president; Mrs. M. H. Tucker, secretary; and Mrs. T. S. De Vault, treasurer. The program chairman for the year was Mrs. J. H. Rabin.

There were three regular night meetings during the year as has been the custom since the old Wyandotte building burned. These meetings were held in the Northwest unit.

The membership drive started Oct. 12. There were 763 members on the rolls this year, representing a gain of 426 over the preceding year. The first hour classes of Mr. Clarence Bolze at Northwest and Miss E. Maude Moles and Miss Florence Hoar at Central reported 100 percent memberships. On Oct. 15 a tea was given under the direction of Mrs. Fred Fuchs at the Council of Clubs clubhouse as part of the membership campaign. That night "open house" was held at both units of the school to give the parents a chance to meet the teachers.

The first regular meeting was held Dec. 15. Dr. James S. Chubb, a professor in Baker university at Baldwin, Kas., and the pastor of the Baldwin Methodist church was the guest speaker. Dr. Chubb spoke on the subject, "Our New World." The music department under the direction of Miss Lorraine Ellis furnished the entertainment.

A well-known authority on boy life, Mr. John Thornberry, executive secretary of the Boys' Club, Kansas City, Mo., was the guest speaker for the second meeting, Feb. 9. His subject was "We're Not Raising Turnips." He brought out the fact that the tragedy of modern civilization is that people don't want to live with other people. Boys are denied the right and glories of living—"the desire to real heritage and the right to grow up and to be a good citizen." In addition to Mr. Thornberry's address the Shrine Chanters, a group of 24 men under the direction of Mr. Kenneth Jarman, gave a 30-minute program. A brief report of school legislation in Kansas also was made.

The last meeting was held April 20 in the form of a farewell program. The program was given by students of Wyandotte who were entered in the Music Festival the following week-end. The band under the direction of Mr. Earl McCray played several selections, and then joined with the chorus under Miss Lorraine Ellis' direction for a few numbers. Mr. Leonard Jensen's debate squad presented a speech symposium. The guests at the meeting were the faculties and principals of the Northwest junior high school and the Central junior high school.

At each meeting a box of candy was awarded to the class of each unit which had the most parents present at the meeting. At the first meeting Miss Florence Hoar's first hour group at the Central unit and Miss Inez MacKinnon's first hour at the Northwest unit won the boxes of candy. At the second meeting the candy was awarded to the first hour classes of Miss E. Maude Mole of Central and Miss Besse Helwig at Northwest.

P.-T. A. officers for the year were, front row, Mrs. J. A. Lindsay, vice president; Mrs. T. S. De Vault, treasurer; second row, Mrs. M. H. Tucker, secretary, and Mrs. H. F. Forbes, president.

They are the mothers of Jean Pray, junior; Alice De Vault, sophomore; Dan Tucker, senior, and Jimmy Forbes, senior.

New officers for next year include two in the above group, Mrs. De Vault, who will succeed Mrs. Forbes as president, and Mrs. Lindsay, who will succeed Mrs. De Vault as treasurer.

The other two new officers, not in the picture, are Mrs. Earl Laird, vice president, and Mrs. A. A. Wagner, secretary.

The officers for next year, elected early in April, are Mrs. T. S. De Vault, president; Mrs. Earl Laird, vice president; Mrs. A. A. Wagner, secretary; and Mrs. J. A. Lindsay, treasurer.

On April 7, 8, and 9, Mrs. DeVault, the newly elected president, went as the official delegate of the Wyandotte chapter to the state convention of the Parent-Teachers' Association at Manhattan, Kansas. Mrs. Forbes and Mrs. Laird also attended the convention. Classes and group sessions were held in the junior-senior high school.

The theme of the convention was "Security over the Kansas Child." Among the speakers of the various sessions of the convention were Mr. S. D. Farrell, president of the Kansas State Agricultural College, Manhattan; Mr. W. T. Markham, supervisor of public instruction in Kansas, Topeka; and Reverend Fred Smith, pastor of the Community Church, Welborn. The subject of Mr. Farrell's speech was "Continuing Our Education." The subject on which Mr. Markham spoke was "Kansas Schools and Child Security." Reverend Smith spoke on "Life Begins At Forty."

The Wyandotte chapter made a fine showing at the convention. They were awarded four prizes as follows:

One was for the largest Parent-high school chapter in the state of Kansas. The chapter was the largest high school chapter in the state of Kansas. A third prize was for the largest men's membership of any chapter in the state. The last prize was a gold star award for having more than doubled our membership in one year.

We are very proud of the excellent record our chapter has made in the state, and we know that it is all due to the fine cooperation of our parents, faculty, and administration.

This record should prove a challenge to parents and teachers to establish a united effort to keep such a large membership active in supporting a community program that will afford the children of this community an excellent opportunity for good physical, mental, spiritual, and social development.

The Parent-Teachers Association has done a worthwhile piece of work in bringing the teachers of both units and parents of both units together as often as it did.

SIR, YOUR QUIVERIAN:
And the Staff Hopes You Like Mag-Ann Issue of 1937.

(BY LORETTA OSBORN)

Putting out The Quiverian is like slapping a buzz saw. You have about as much chance pleasing both students and teachers as you have hurting the saw. (Latest scientific reports indicate buzz saws are made of notoriously hard steel.)

But there must be a Quiverian. Like the night mail, the dear old Quivvy must go through. Ahoy and a tootle do!

Early in the winter season Principal J. F. Wellemeyer called together the faculty publications committee. The committee called together fourteen unsuspecting juniors and seniors. And lo, there appeared the staff.

Miss Lillian Bohl herded the artists, Evelyn Bidwell, Bettie Armstrong, and Tinne San Miguel, into the design work.

Mr. R. E. Wilson and Assistant Editor Ruth Vaughn combed the school for literary material.

Mr. Clarence Bolze kept books, Mr. Nelson Connet advised on technical problems, Miss Louise Timmer represented Central junior, while Mr. R. A. Heady battled it out with the rest of the editors, writers, photographers, artists, and what have you.

As has been the custom for the past three years, The Quiverian appears in magazine form. Although it retains some of the features of the annual or yearbook, most of it is built on the style of a modern magazine. In fact, the headline style was taken from the Literary Digest, and an attempt was made to imitate the informal style of the writing in Time. Next year, perhaps, the magazine will be issued twice during the year. Later it may develop into a quarterly publication.

This year, perhaps more than heretofore, it contains material centering around school life. Literary contributions were sought from the students and only that which was judged the best by Mr. Wilson appears in this issue. This department was entirely under his supervision.

Evelyn Bidwell, assistant editor, and Miss Bohl were in charge of arranging the pictures of the senior class, which were taken by the Mathew's Photo Studio. Mr. Glenn Lehmann raced the 500 seniors through the studio—proving he is somewhat of a magician as well as a class spsonsor.

The boys' sports department was written by Byron Moats. Jeannette Smiley and Bettie Capell edited the girls' sport section. Tinne San Miguel designed and cut the cover while Bette Armstrong, another staff artist, together with Tinne, made the linoleum cuts that are found throughout the publication. Miss Bohl also supervised this branch of work.

Harold Laster, the fourth staff artist, was a pinch hitter. He worked on everything from sunsets to buildings. (See pages 11, 79, and 80.)

Bill Hathaway, staff photographer, together with Mr. Charles Jordan, science teacher, had charge of taking faculty pictures and some of the groups. They were blessed with London fogs on several days they had pictures scheduled.

News and feature articles were written by the staff writers:

Jane Knox and Bettie Capell, juniors, and Kathrine Eberhardt, Mary Irene Settle, and Juanita Orrick, seniors.

The typesetting, binding, and printing were done by the Johnston Typesetting Company. The Burger-Baird Engraving Company, for the second consecutive year, did the engraving.

Many an evening found the staff, ye editor, and faculty advisers, burning the midnight oil and racking their brains on this, the 1937 Quiverian, which they are happy to present to you and hope that it will be a reminder in years to come of four happy and profitable years spent in Wyandotte High School. Please remember in your judgment of the volume that it is a magazine. It cost less than $800 and was given on the activity ticket.

Even if the magazine form of the book is not successful, it is doubtful if Wyandotte ever will go back to the traditional annual. In the first place, they cost too much money. (There was a depression, you know.) In the second place, no matter how beautiful, they contain old material. So does this book, but that will be overcome later. The reviews of the athletic season, the dramatic season, the debate season, etc., are "old stuff." An annual is so big that it cannot be published more than once a year with a student staff of workers. A magazine is smaller and can be published more than once a year. Therefore it will be possible to print fresher material. Likewise it will be possible to throw more emphasis on student writing. Then also, it's handy to have the book included on the activity ticket. Seniors have many expenses in the spring. An extra $3 would prove an enormous amount.

Through this hard work, which was necessary for even a magazine, a feeling of fellowship was formed among the staff members that will serve as a pleasant memory of the school year of 1936-37.

We who are "on the spot" say, here it is. We hope you like it.

G-r-r-r, rip. Buzz saw!

In case you are interested or curious, the members of the staff in the cut to the left are first row, left to right:

Jane Knox, Juanita Orrick, Mary Irene Settle, staff writers, and Tinne San Miguel, staff artist.

Second row, left to right: Bettie Capell, staff writer; and Jeannette Smiley, girls' sports; Evelyn Bidwell, assistant editor; Bette Armstrong, staff artist; and Loretta Osborn, editor-in-chief.

Third row left to right: Byron Moats, boys' sports; Ruth Vaughn, assistant editor; and Kathrine Eberhardt, staff writer.

Harold Laster and Bill Hathaway are not in the picture.

Eleven girls and two boys (the other one is behind the camera) put on their best smiles and say, "We are The Quiverian staff, and we hope you like the book" . . . it was lots of fun and more work than you will ever realize. . .

THE PANTOGRAPH:
A Complete Record of the Year in 30 Weekly Issues.

(BY ROBERT HAMILTON)

Acting as an intermediary between the sections of a divided Wyandotte High School, The Pantograph did its weekly task of keeping the school intact through the medium of news.

When the staff started work last September difficulties were plentiful. During the summer Mr. H. Lee Kammeyer resigned as the faculty adviser and Mr. R. A. Heady, from Pittsburg high school, was named in his place. A new typesetter was given the typesetting contract and so the staff spent the first few weeks adjusting itself to Heady's new system and the new typesetter.

The Pantograph is a 4-page, 5-column paper. It presents the news of the Northwest unit to the 5-mile distant Central unit and the Central unit activities to the upperclassmen at Northwest.

A new rotation plan was introduced by Adviser Heady for this year's staff. The members of the class changed their positions at the end of the first semester so that they might gain a more varied knowledge.

The staff for the first semester, appointed last year by Mr. Kammeyer, included Robert Hamilton, editor-in-chief; Loretta Osborn, assistant editor; Helen Mardiks and Ruth-Marie Snowden, associate editors; Harold Laster, cartoonist; Betty McKee and Irvin Morgan, news editors; Jean Ora, feature editor; Bill Hathaway and John Watkins, boys' sports; Wanda Horosko, girls' sports; Loice Jenkins and Ruth McCauley, department editors; Kenneth Charlson, business manager.

For the second semester Bill Hathaway was named editor, Robert Hamilton and Irvin Morgan, assistant editors; John Watkins, boys' sports; Wanda Horosko, girls' sports; Harold Laster, cartoonist; Kenneth Charlson, business manager; Loice Jenkins, Helen Mardiks, Ruth McCauley, Betty McKee, Jean Ora, and Ruth-Marie Snowden, reporters.

A crew of advertising solicitors assisted Charlson in the advertising work. The group was chosen from the first year journalism students. They included Albert Becker, Ann Lucas, Bill Lyons, Jack Lyons, Marjorie Mossman, juniors, and Rex Saunders, senior.

For the first time in history the faculty adviser and the editor of any Kansas high school newspaper served as president of their respective groups at the annual convention of the Kansas Council of Teachers of Journalism and the Kansas Interscholastic Press Association in October at Kansas University. Editor Hamilton presided at the student sessions and Sponsor Heady planned the convention program for the teachers. Wyandotte sent six delegates to the convention. They were Mr. Heady, Bill Hathaway, Kenneth Charlson, Loretta Osborn, Irvin Morgan, and Robert Hamilton.

The production, in reality, began on Wednesday during the fourth hour. At this time all assignments for the following weeks' paper were made. All members of the class suggested stories and in this way a cross-section of the school activities was covered.

Thursday was the one and only slack day that the staff had. Some assignments were turned in but no editing was done.

Work again was resumed on Friday. A major part of the writing for the editorial page was done. Copy reading and head writing was done after school and then the copy was taken to the typesetters at Eighth and Minnesota Avenue.

Monday and Tuesday were the main days for newswriting. Frequently the editors worked until 7 o'clock at night.

On Wednesday the pages were made-up and galley proofs were read. Make-up work was done in the journalism office in the portable building at Ninth and Minnesota.

The papers are printed on Thursday and Friday morning at the school printing department. From 2,000 to 2,500 copies were printed each week. Printing was under the direction of Mr. Nelson M. Connet, printing instructor, and Paul Meseraull, assistant.

On Friday the papers were distributed by the first year journalism class at the Northwest unit and by Miss Louise Timmer's first hour English class at the Central unit. Approximately 200 papers were folded and wrapped each week to be mailed to advertisers and other schools.

Special projects by the staff included a 6-page edition at Christmas time, and a special "April fool" edition on the first Friday of April.

Editors were given a rest during the last three weeks, when a staff was chosen from the first year journalism class to carry on the editing job.

Two departments of the paper which caused comment were the cartoons, done in linoleum by Harold Laster, and the "Whispered That" column, done in slightly purple ink by Betty McKee. Laster's art work was "tops" among the Kansas high school newspapers, rivaling many zinc etchings and chalk plate sketches. McKee's column knew no favorites. She gave the "low down on the high ups" without partiality. Although it was both cussed and discussed, it was read—and that is the goal of a column writer.

Such a peaceful scene . . . 'Tis Thursday and The Pantograph staff takes a breathing spell with its work on the morrow's paper finished . . . waiting until the typewriters cool off (brag, brag) before beginning labor on next week's sheet. . . . ah! ah! there Sport Editor Watkins, musn't peek over a person's shoulder . . . that's kibitizing. . . .

LIGHTS OUT; CURTAIN:

Kay Cees, Seniors, and Juniors Offered Drama to Crowds.

(BY MARY IRENE SETTLE)

The Wyandotte dramatic season extended from Oct. 28 to Feb. 16, during which time three plays were offered to packed house by Directors Charles Harrell & Besse Helwig.

No top hats nor evening wraps were seen at the openings, but a few bunches of gardenias did appear on the slender bodices of several ingenues, thanks to sisterhood loyalty of certain social clubs.

To wavy-haired Harrell, fresh from Michigan with his master's degree, fell two-thirds of the stage productions, the junior and senior class plays. To Miss Helwig dropped the Kay Cee production.

The plays were "Charm," "Growing Pains," and "Meet Uncle Sally," in the order named.

A few lines of chatter from behind the scenes:

Playing before capacity houses for two successive performances, the Kay Cees presented the farce, "Meet Uncle Sally," on Oct. 28 and 29.

Clever lines and peculiar predicaments kept the audience in good humor and sent it away laughing. Who would have guessed that Uncle William Hawkins (Albert Becker) could monopolize the affections of Aunt Dorinda (Ruth Marie Snowden) or that Rev. Wright (George Hollowell) should perform a wedding ceremony.

From the actions of Sally Sherwood (Lucile Jennings) one would conclude that she was accustomed to jumping over furniture. By holding a conversation with the cook (Marilyn Willette), a person would scarcely believe that in her language a millionaire was synonymous with a hat trimmer.

It would be difficult to determine whether the butler (Bob L. Smith) was an American or an Englishman. His impersonation was exceedingly realistic. Betty (Betty Jane Baldwin) and Elaine (Mary McCroskey) taught Bob (Roy Edwards) and Ben (Joe Murphy) a few things about winning a woman's affections.

It is incredible that the pessimistic Miss Muggs and the genial, carefree Lois Wilson were one, but it was so. If the play did nothing else, it taught that it would be unsafe to call upon Maurice Parker for osteopathic treatment.

A group of ambitious seniors presented their annual class play on the nights of Dec. 8, 9, and 10. The play, "Growing Pains" was exclaimed a "howling" success by almost everybody who attended.

George (Frank Janssen), the adolescent son of Professor McIntyre (Warren Wycoff) and Mrs. McIntyre (Mary Irene Settle), missed his cues and caused Assistant Director Irvin Morgan so much trouble that he, with the co-operation of Jane (Mary Jane Davis), locked him in the closet.

Pete (Charles Tarry) was unable to comprehend the policy of atheism. The traffic officer (Bob M. Smith) insisted that the word "jug" was a synonym for jail. Mrs. Patterson (Georgia Warren) found difficulty in securing a dress that would make her look "frumpy."

Dutch (Bob Beekman) seemed annoyed because he was unable to keep the balcony cleared, and Brian (Kenneth Charlson) spoke the English language with such an accent that Mr. Harrell continually reminded him that the audience would be unable to interpret Chinese.

Said Hal (Bob Humphrey), "What a task is dancing!" Perhaps Pattie (Maxine Haggard) thought so too before the play was over, for it was her task to instruct him. If this were behind the scenes, think what Miriam (Earline Lofland) had to endure before the public eye. George and Elsie (Helen Mardiks) were really not such bad dancers. They were supposed to be that way.

Terry (Reba Smith) tapped to the accompaniment of the orchestra before the curtains parted, and Omar (Jack Juhl) persisted in entertaining the cast with a ballet dance. Perhaps this is why Vivian (Lois Wilson) was always so eager to leave rehearsals. Or was it "the bird?"

We have often wondered how Prudence (Ruth-Marie Snowden) refrained from munching hamburgers long enough to speak her lines.

If you need any help in serving at social functions, you might provide a bit of burnt charcoal, and Sophie (Georgette Cartwright) would lend a helping hand.

Then on Feb. 16, "Charm" opened as the junior class play of 1937. We discovered that Violet (Charlotte Provonche) found struggling with Claude (Hugh Howerton) very embarrassing and that Joe (Owen Barnes) preferred real soda water to be used in the drug store scene.

Everyone seemed puzzled as to what "P. O." the title of Ida Mae (Martha Alice Horner) meant. Perhaps Mr. Lester (Bob Radford) knew.

It is little wonder that that Mrs. Harper (Patricia Gordon) could not understand children. They had a very complex personality.

On Feb. 17, the night of the second performance, it was said that Mrs. Wilson (Maxine Atchison) and Mr. Klein (Ross Roach) appeared their best. And did it anger Doc. Garfield (Lawrence Parsons) because he had to clutter up his jet black hair with that powder.

Mr. Harper (Clifford Stott) had best be careful. It was rumored that certain junior misses thought him just too divine as a man of forty. With troupers like Babe (Margaret Markland) round, it would be very easy to fall into a trap.

Feb. 18, the concluding production, and everyone seemed to think that Mrs. Paxton (Mary Virginia Anderson) and Mr. Paxton (Halbert Rankin) were cast perfectly. By looking at Miss Mildred (Betty Good) one would know that she has less difficulty in locating her cosmetics at home than she did in finding the talcum powder before entering the set.

The cast presented Director Harrell with a brief case at the end of the performance.

"Just the thing for grade cards," remarked Mr Harrell.

Thus came the conclusion of the theatre season. Curtain!

THE DRAMATIC SEASON IN BRIEF.

Kay Cees Play—

"Meet Uncle Sally," by Jay Tobias, presented on Oct. 28 and 29. Miss Besse Helwig, director. Twelve speaking parts from 50 tryouts.

Senior Play—

"Growing Pains," by Aurania Rouverol, presented on Dec. 8, 9, and 10. Mr. Charles Harrell, director. Eighteen speaking parts from 150 tryouts.

Junior Play—

"Charm," by John Kirkpatrick, presented on Feb. 16, 17, and 18. Mr. Charles Harrell, director. Fourteen speaking parts from 200 tryouts.

VERSATILE TALKERS:

Speech Squad Debates, Recites, Reads, and Orates in Contests.

(BY MARY IRENE SETTLE)

The debate season at Wyandotte opened on Nov. 21 when Coach Leonard Jensen and fourteen students attended a practice debate tournament at Atchison high school.

The question debated was the one chosen for the high school debaters of 1936-37, "Resolved: That all electric utilities shold be governmentally owned and operated."

Other practice debates were with Ward, William Chrisman, Rockhurst, Westport, Turner, Parkville, and the K. U. freshmen.

On Jan. 5, the Wyandotte negative team, Catherine Kroh and Frank Myers, debated against the Excelsior Springs affirmative team in a radio debate over KCKN.

Before the beginning of the second semester a debate squad was chosen to enable those not selected to change subjects. The members of the squad were Ruth Brennan, Harlan Grantham, Bill Hathaway, Catherine Kroh, Frank Myers, Mary Irene Settle and Warren Wycoff, seniors. Two juniors, Donald Brock and Glen Shepherd, also were selected. In an election held at a later date Catherine Kroh was elected president of the Wyandotte chapter of the National Forensic League.

The first decision tournament attended by the debaters was held at the Emporia State Teacher's College on Jan. 22. Because of weather conditions only four students and Coach Jensen made the trip. The affirmative team, Mary Irene Settle and Ruth Brennan, met the negative teams of Emporia and Eldorado and came out victor in both debates. The negative team, Catherine Kroh and Frank Myers, was defeated by Chanute and Topeka.

The whole squad, with the exception of Bill Hathaway, was able to attend a tournament held in Excelsior Springs on Jan. 30. The two negative teams were successful in all five tilts, while the two affirmatives each dropped one, making a total of two losses, one to Osawatomie and the other to Turner, Kas. Wyandotte was one of the three teams placing second in this tournament.

The squad on the following week, with the exception of Donald Brock and Glen Shepherd, journeyed to Osawatomie. Betty Waldner, a junior, acted as a substitute and debated with Bill Hathaway on the affirmative side of the question. The B team was eliminated after the three preliminary rounds, but the A team went to the senior finals where it was defeated by Chanute.

On Feb. 20, the district debate tournament was held at Lawrence. Those accompanying Coach Jensen were Mary Irene Settle and Ruth Brennan, affirmatives, and Catherine Kroh and Frank Myers, negatives. Bill Hathaway, "utility man," also made the trip. The affirmatives won all five of their tilts, but the negatives dropped one to Atchison in the fourth round. Due to fatigue, Catherine Kroh was replaced in the fifth round by Bill Hathaway. Winning nine out of ten debates Wyandotte took first place in the district. Atchison was close behind with but two losses.

Feb. 26, found the same debaters back in Lawrence, meeting competition from all districts in the state. In the preliminary rounds the affirmative escaped without a loss, while the negative conceded two victories, one to Newton and the other to Wellington. Winning four out of five debates, this team went to the semi-finals where it was defeated by Independence. Newton took first place in the state with Chanute running a close second.

A speech tournament was held at Tarkio, Mo., on March 12. Mr. Jensen made the trip taking with him four students. Mary Irene Settle, giving the dramatic reading, "Humoresque," received a rating of excellent. Ruth Brennan, who gave an extemporaneous speech on "How to Curb the Crime Wave in the United States," also earned an excellent rating. These two girls debated the affirmative side of national question for high school students and were rated excellent in this, also. Catherine Kroh, reading the humorour selection, "Exit the Big Bad Wolf," rated good, while Frank Myers with his oration, "The Convict," pulled down a superior for the school. These two upheld the negative side of the question and earned another superior rating which made Wyandotte the winner of the Tarkio sweepstakes with Maryville, Mo., placing second.

As a whole the debaters experienced a successful season. They brought home two trophies, a first and a second, and three certificates. This is overlooking the blue, red, and white ribbons you saw them sporting around the school.

Placing first in two tournaments, second in another, and going to the semi-finals in the state as well as in the Osawatomie tourney, is indeed nothing at which to sniffle.

As this group passes on via graduation it wishes to leave one message: Do your part. Come out for debate. Help make Wyandotte the speech center of the United States.

All was not dull in the debate classes. Scenes like this were frequent. One debater who never used gestures was in the midst of a hot debate. His hand had risen in an oratorical, Mussolini-like gesture. Suddenly he stopped. His eyes glazed. He had seen his hand. "What the deuce is that doing out there?" he wondered. "Now what am I going to do with it?" He tried to speak. His words stuck in his throat.

TOURNAMENT MATCHES.

Tournament	Date	Ranking
Atchison	Nov. 21	Non-decision
Emporia	Jan. 22	None
Excelsior	Jan. 30	Second
Osawatomie	Feb. 6	Semi-finals
District	Feb. 20	First
State	Feb. 26	Semi-finals
Tarkio	March 12	First

The speech and debate squad of Wyandotte, which under the direction of Coach Leonard Jensen, wound up its season in a burst of championships, had its picture taken on Wineball-Friendship Day, hence the tags . . . the squad, however, showed no friendship for its opponents throughout Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri, and Iowa . . . Members, front row, left to right, are Bill Hathaway, Mary Irene Settle, Catharine Kroh, Ruth Brennan, and Coach Jensen . . . back row, Harlan Grantham, Frank Myers, Warren Wycoff, and Glen Shepherd.

TOOT, TOOT, B-O-O-M:

Presenting Wyandott's Band, Orchestra, and Their Director.

(BY JUANITA ORRICK)

Wyandotte' instrumental music department this year was built around Director Earl H. McCray, one of the brothers of Kansas' most musical family. Whenever the state's music leaders gather the McCray family has some part.

The orchestra this year had 35 members welded into a fine organization. The members met at Sartin hall during the morning, but on different days than the band. The freshmen and sophomores also received instruction at Central in the afternoons during the last two hours. The orchestra played at Chamber of Commerce programs and at several other events throughout the city. This organization also played for three plays given by students of the dramatics department.

The orchestra participated in the Northeast Kansas League festival at Leavenworth. Besides these various events, the group gave its services to the school in the commencement exercises. The officers were president, Johelen Bird; secretary, Loretta Osborn; and librarian, Ruby Shikles.

This year the Wyandotte 60-piece band marched in its attractive uniforms of red and white to the strains of "El Capitan." Also under the direction of Mr. McCray, the band played at many important civic events.

The orchestra pauses a moment during a practice at Sartin hall . . . this 35-piece musical organization under the direction of Mr. McCray was Wyandotte's contribution to many civic programs during the year . . . "Service with melodies" is the orchestra's motto—at school plays, at commencement time, at the festival, in fact, any place tuneful music is needed . . .

The drum major of the band was Bill Laaser, a senior, who has led the organization for three years.

The membership was composed of freshmen, sophomores, juniors and seniors.

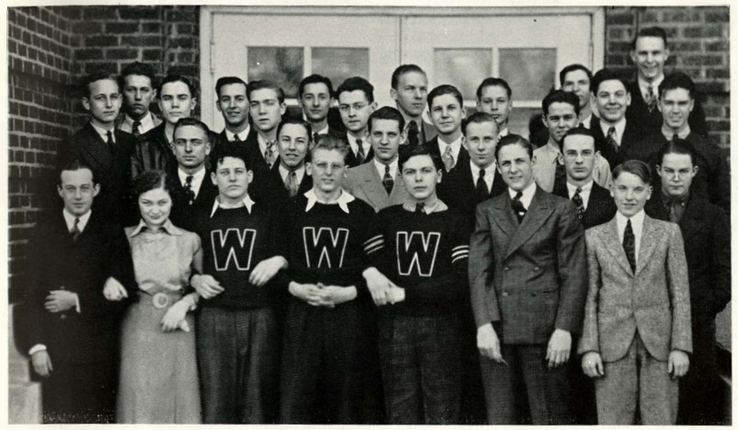
The band led the American Royal parade on Kansas Day, Oct. 19, when bands from schools throughout the state were here to take part. It took second place in a contest in Fort Scott on Nov. 6, the award being used to pay for the expense of the trip. Contrary to a few past years, the band this year was given the honor of marching in the Kansas City, Mo., Santa Claus parade, on Nov. 27. Between special events the group played at home football and basketball games, giving intricate marching exhibits on the Bulldog gridiron.

Its marching season over, the band prepared for a concert which was given early in the spring. The program included "The Barber of Seville" by Rossini, "Selections from Tannhauser" by Wagner, and "Cadets on Parade" by Richards.

Many members were awarded letters, and several received their 3-year pins. Those awarded the pins were Kathryn Fryer, Robert Talmadge, Bill Laaser, Lucy Bland, Clarence Smythe, Mervil Smith, Bill Buschhusen, Thomas Gould, Loretta Osborn, James Seymour, Ada Catherine Croll, and Bob Luth.

The officers were Bill Laaser, president; Loretta Osborn, secretary; and Kathryn Fryer, librarian.

Behind and under all those plumes is Wyandotte's 60-piece band all dressed up and with plenty of places to go . . . Under the direction of new Director Earl H. McCray (front row left) the band marched nigh onto 1,000 miles the past year and made pretty music up and down many streets in several towns . . With the brilliant red-and-white uniforms neat as pins and instruments glittering in the sunlight the band forms one of the most striking scenes of any Wyandotte group . . Bill Laaser, slender drum major, who puts the members through intricate marching tactics and prances like a race horse, is front row second left. The other notable is Mervil Smith, directly behind bass drum, who carries the big boomer, bangs it from both sides, and never misses a step.



The five Musketeers . . . oh pardon, the boys' glee club which provides the low notes for choral work . . . The lone feminine member is Kathryn Adams, accompanist and brave girl . . . don't stare so, William Birt—that stuff about a bird in the camera is all nonsense . . .

DO, RE, MI, F A, SO. LA:

Thus Sing Choral Groups, Both Boys and Girls, For Miss Ellis.

(BY JUANITA ORRICK)

The school's glee clubs, both boys and girls, at Central and at Northwest, were directed by Miss Lorraine Ellis, who flitted between schools via taxi that sopranos, tenors, altos, baritones, and bassos could flex their vocal cords.

Next year's glee club will present the musical comedy production, "All At Sea," by Gilbert & Sullivan with arrangements of the songs by Looms. This production was to have been presented this year but was postponed because of the revival of music week.

Fifty-two girls composed the girls' glee club. This organization participated in the activities of the combined group, and, with a few exceptions, spent the rest of the time in routine work. The junior and senior group members gave a Thanksgiving party for their mothers, furnishing entertainment and refreshments in keeping with the holiday season.

The officers this year were president, Frances Hammond; vice president, Kathleen Arthur; secretary, Norma Jean Falconer; treasurer, Lucille Selma; and librarian, Marian Young, all seniors. The accompanist was Jean Anne Miller, also a senior.

From the junior and senior group was composed a girls' quartet consisting of Gwendolyn Peterson, Frances Hammond, Doris Lorfing, and Harriet Yaffe. The quartet sang at various affairs.

The glee clubs sang at the Christmas assemblies, at commencement, at baccalaureate, and various spring activities, including the annual music week festival given in the spring, and at the Northeast Kansas League festival at Leavenworth.

Because of an early deadline The Quiverian cannot print the final festival program. However, Wyandotte's plans were as follows:

In the league festival at Leavenworth, seven schools combined their talent.

The mixed chorus was to sing, "My Love Dwelt in a Northern Land" by Edward Elgar, "The Cherubim Song" by Bortniansky, and "I Love Life" by Mana-Zucca.

The boys' glee club was to present "Tally-ho" by Leoni-Lord and "All in the April Evening" by Hugh S. Robertson.

The girls' glee club planned to sing "Moon Marketing" by Powell Weaver, Noble Cain's "Lullaby," and "A Spirit Flower," by Campbell-Tipton-Trehearne.

The talent was chosen from the freshmen and sophomores, from the junior and senior glee clubs, and from the Junior College groups.

At the music week festival, the Wyandotte group participated with Argentine and Rosedale high schools. The boys were to sing "Tally-ho" by Leoni-Lord, "O Night of Dreams" by Charles Wakefield Cadman.

The boys were directed by Miss Mona Walters. The combined girls' voices were directed by Miss Sarah Howard.

The mixed chorus prepared "I Love Life" by Mana-Zucca and "Sing We and Chant It," by Morley, an English metrical song. The latter was sung unaccompanied. Another song by the mixed chorus was "Spirit Immortal" from "Attila" by Verdi. The groups were accompanied by a small orchestra.

At the Central unit the girls' glee club was composed of 68 members. These girls gave a Christmas party for their mothers and served refreshments. The officers were president, Suzanne Huff; vice president, Cora Ross; secretary, Geraldine Hall, and treasurer, Betty Clements. The freshmen and sophomore girls were accompanied by Betty Lobb.

The boys' glee club for juniors and seniors took part in the many activities of the combined vocal department. Boys' officers were Charles Tarry, president; Pete Dye, vice president; Ernest Hook, secretary; Wayne Boring, treasurer, and Jack Griffith, librarian.

The boys' club at the Central division was not organized, but its members did fine work.

The accompanist of the Northwest unit was Kathryn Adams, a senior, and at Central Robert Smoot, a sophomore.

If all the sopranos in school were placed side by side probably they would be in the above picture of the Wyandotte girls' glee club . . . some of these feminine songsters can hit high C without the aid of spike heels . . . all of them can make pretty music, which they did during the sixth hour each day . . .

BULLDOG COACHES:

Presenting Eight Reasons for Wyandotte Athletic Prowess.

(BY BYRON MOATS)

Small of stature, a congenial personality, an almost perpetual smile on his countenance—that is Head Coach Percy Parks, who personally supervises football and basketball.

He was born near Cedarville, Kas., was reared on a farm, and started to make a name for himself in politics at Kansas university. After graduation, he became head mentor at Olathe high school where his football teams dropped only four games in three years, and his basketball and track teams were noted for their strings of wins. He came to Wyandotte in 1927. He has won two state titles in basketball, a number of Northeast Kansas League titles, and several regional titles. His football teams have been successful as well. May there be many more successful teams for the "Little Napoleon."

Coach Guy (Skipper) House, director of the Bullpups, the second team football and basketball teams, is completing his tenth year at Wyandotte. He was born and reared on a farm near Edina, Mo. While in high school, he won letters in football, basketball, baseball, and tennis. He then attended the teachers college at Kirksville, Mo., and from there went to Friends University at Canton, Mo. He turned out a championship basketball team. Before coming to Wyandotte he taught in Lost Springs, Kas. Since coming to Wyandotte, he has made an enviable record with his Bullpups.

Coach W. Pierce Astle was born near Haven, Kas., where he attended grade and high school. He went to teacher's college at Emporia and lettered four times in football and basketball and three times in baseball. He received his master's degree at the University of Iowa.

His first teaching position was at Sharon Springs, Kas., then at Moulton, Ia. At Moulton he was principal of the high school as well as coach of football and baseball. Before coming to Wyandotte seven years ago he played professional baseball. His track teams have not lost a dual meet since he has been here.

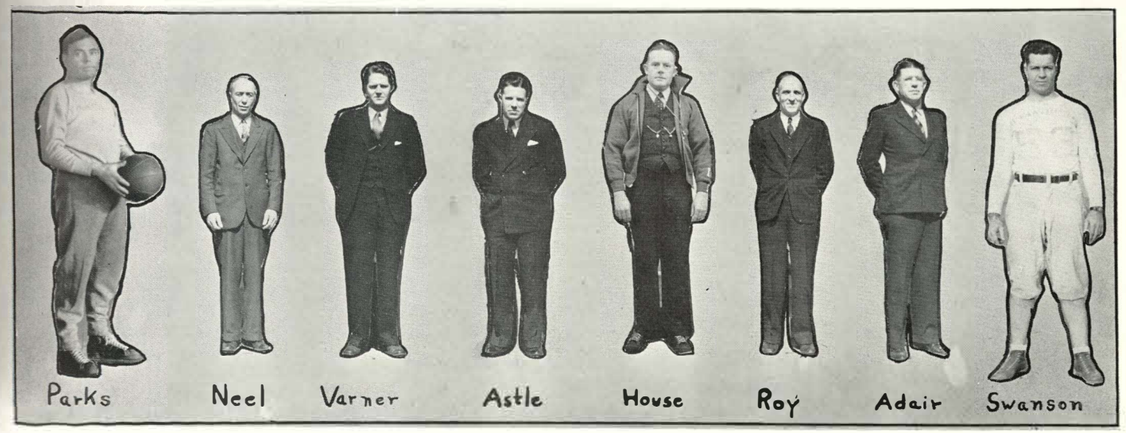
Coach Everette Varner, who has tennis, sophomore football, and sophomore basketball, was born near Odessa, Mo., where he went to school. After graduation from high school, he entered William Jewell college and received his master's degree. His first teaching position was at Independence, Mo., where he coached the tennis team. After coming to Wyandotte eight years ago, he took over his coaching duties and has been successful. His tennis teams have captured city, Northeast Kansas League, and the state regional meets.

Coach W. D. Roy, swimming and physical education instructor, was born at Pesotum, Ill., at which place he received his grade school education. He went to high school at Champaign, Ill., and lettered twice in football and track. From the University of Illinois he received his bachelor's degree.. His first job was in St. Rita high school in Chicago. He came to Wyandotte in 1926. He has coached the swimming team since that time and was instrumental in making swimming a major sport in Wyandotte.

Coach Ward A. Neel, assistant football coach, was born in Highland, Kas., and received his education up to his third year of college at Highland. He also attended Kansas State and Washburn, and summer school at Kansas university, Emporia Teachers and Western State at Gunison, Colo.

He coached football at Leroy and Greeley, Kas., had a company team in the army, and taught school at Elwood and Walden, Kas. For the past fifteen years he has been at Wyandotte, assisting with football and other sports.

Assistant Mentor Lester Swanson, the new addition to the coaching staff this year, was born in Elmdale, Kas., in 1904. He attended elementary school and high school at Elmdale, where he lettered in football, basketball and track. He attended Kansas State College for one year, then Kansas State Teacher's College at Emporia, receiving letters in football and track while he was there. He has not coached to a great extent in any other schools, but is now assistant football and track coach at Wyandotte.



Wyandotte mentors left to right are Head Coach Percy Parks, who provides football and basketball strategy; Assistant Coach Ward Neel, who helps with football; Coach Everette Varner, who aids with football, handles sophomore basketball, and tutors the tennis team; Coach W. P. Astle, who has charge of track; Assistant Coach Guy F. House, who guides the Bullpups in both football and basketball; Coach Walter D. Roy, who tutors the swimming team; Coach S. L. Adair, who shows the golfers how to pitch and drive, and Coach L. D. Swanson, who helps with football and handles the weight men in track . . . A fine staff and Wyandotte victories bespeak its ability . . .

FATE ISN'T FUNNY:

Old Man Injury (and Opponents) Win 1936 Grid Season.

(BY BYRON MOATS)

The hand of fate stepped into the 1936 Wyandotte football circles in the form of many and frequent injuries.

At the very start of the season, even on the eve of the Central game, hard-running Fullback Bill Radencic leaped for a pass, fell, and fractured his hand. He was out for nearly the whole season. A little later Quarterback Austin McMillen fractured a thumb. Then Jack Ramsey, another back, had a blood vessel broken in his leg. Between times there were the divers and sundry sprains, Charley horses, and bruises to other gridders.

Finally Fate ceased to be a joke. As fast as Head Coach Percy Parks built up a backfield combination, one or two of the players went on the hospital list. This called for hasty re-adjustments just before important games. As a result Wyandotte's losses soared, and victories became scarce. The final tabulation revealed seven losses, two wins, one tie game, sixteen bottles of iodine, and 500 yards of adhesive.

Two bright spots stood out in the otherwise drab season. One was the game experience gained by a flock of sophomores and juniors (watch these young Bulldogs this fall) and the other was Coach Park's classic remark as he gazed down the line of injured regulars in vain hope of finding replacements.

"Look, out Swede," he said, "I'm going to send in the bench."

A fitting remark for the Wyandotte spirit. Inexperienced and handicapped, the Bulldogs fought throughout the season. Their fight was carried to the last yard—yea, even to the bench.

A hasty glance at the season:

Wyandotte took advantage of the "breaks" in the Central game to win by the score of 7 to 0. An intercepted pass, a recovered punt, and two line smashes were enough to put over a touchdown and a pass for the extra point was good.

In the game against Shawnee-Mission, Wyandotte was rated as the under-dog. The fighting spirit of the Bulldogs staved off the thrusts of the Indians for a scoreless tie. The game was a duel of punts, with the Indians holding a slight advantage. Passes of all descriptions were the most consistent ground gainers.

Next came the Little Demons from Atchison, who defeated the Bulldogs by the score of 7 to 6. A completed pass from Wyandotte's 17-yard line netted the touchdown for Atchison with an off-tackle smash collecting the extra point. A completed pass, Hahn to Renko, gathered a touchdown for the Bulldogs. It was in this game that McMillen received the fractured hand that put him out of the games for the rest of the season.

The Wildcats from Rosedale next defeated the Bulldogs by a margin of two touchdowns. The score was 18 to 6, the game being played on a muddy field, with rain most of the time making the ball slippery and hard to handle.

CITY ALL-STARS

Mac Pryor	center
Steve Renko	end
Ted Mendenhall	guard
Bill Hahn	halfback
Charles Hicks	guard
James York	tackle
Jack Ramsey	halfback

N. E. K. ALL-STARS

Steve Renko	end
Ted Mendenhall	guard
Jack Ramsey	halfback
Bill Hahn	halfback

Next came a tidal wave in the form of the Leavenworth Pioneers, which overwhelmed the Crimson and White to the tune of 25 to 0. The Bulldogs fought valiantly but the superiority of Leavenworth enabled the Pioneers to score all their points in the first three quarters of the contest.

The Argentine Mustangs were herded into the Bulldog's pastures and succeeded in giving the Bulldogs a drubbing. The score was 26 to 12 at the final gun. The game started as a hard fought contest but soon became a wide open affair with Argentine finding most of the open spaces.

The Cyclones from Ward breezed into the Wyandotte Stadium, tore up and down the field for an hour, and left with a 12 to 6 win in their clutches. Captain Radencic made his first appearance of the season in this game.

The game against the Topeka Trojans proved to be a costly one. Wyandotte not only lost the game but Jack Ramsey broke a blood vessel in his leg that placed him on the hospital list for some time. The final score of this contest was 19 to 6 in favor of the Trojans.

Every cloud has a silver lining, and the silver lining of the Bulldog's disastrous season proved to be the defeat of the Olathe Eagles on their field. Coach Parks & Co. had revenge in their hearts and beat the Eagles, 7 to 6, thanks to a blocked kick by Tackle Mendenhall.

Thus ended the season in the way it began—with a win.

Bill Hahn, halfback, was chosen to captain the 1937 team at the Kay Cee annual banquet on Dec. 11. He succeeds Radencic.

Twenty-five players were awarded their "W's" at the end of the season. Fifteen were granted reserve letters. They are as follows:

Varsity Letters

Robert Docman, Steve Renko, Jack Maxwell, Philip Thomas, James York, Ted Mendenhall, James Shaw, Lewy Kish.

Don Humphries, Charles Clary, Charles Hicks, Mac Pryor, Paul Brown, Austin McMillen, Carl Hanson, Bob Neel.

Dan Tucker, Bill Hahn, Jack Ramsey, Emil Spacek, Groff Miller, Bill Radencic, Ted Kinney, Charles Ireland, Pete Dye.

Reserve Letters.

Ed Knittel, Bob Thomas, Junior Chancellor, Bill Guy, David Doleshal, Hugh Ludlow, George Callas, Bill Baker.

Elmer Vessels, Vincent Deitchman, John Murray, Stan Cygiel, Bob Peterson, John Roland, Lawrence Timmons.

BULLPUPS.

The Wyandotte second team, much better known as the Bullpups, coached by Mr. Guy House, better known as "Skipper," came through their season in a much more satisfactory style than the varsity team. They won two, lost one, and had two contests canceled because of adverse playing conditions.

After having their first game canceled because of a muddy field, the Bullpups pushed across a win from Ward, 13 to 0. The Pups recovered a Ward fumble and carried the ball across for the first touchdown. Then they worked a double lateral, which fooled the Ward team, and ran 75 yards for the second touchdown of the game.

Their next game, against the Rosedale Wild Kittens, proved a jinx. The score was close, 13 to 12, at the final gun in the favor of the enemy. The Kittens scored in the first quarter by recovering a blocked punt. They tallied again before the half but missed one of their conversions. The Pups scored on a long pass in the first half and again in the third quarter but missed both tries for conversions.

The game against the Argentine Colts turned out to be a pushover. The score at the final gun was 13 to 0. The Pups shoved across a touchdown in the first quarter and again in the third quarter, while the Colts did not threaten the goal.

The following Bullpup players will receive second team football letters this spring at Memorial Hall in the recognition assembly:

Vincent Deitchman, David Doleshal, Delmar Fauremberger, Albert Becker, Bill Jacobs, Jack Kennedy, Jack Lindley, Bill Lyons, Jack Maxwell, Lester McKenzie, Donald Michler, Jose Montesinos, Lloyd Reimer, Thurman Maxwell, James Oyer, Robert Peterson, John Shepek, Robert Shindler, Frank Street, Ted Vessels, Joe Vrbanac, Bill Wilson, Al Vortka, and Stanley Cygiel.

Out of this second team material will come the varsity team of next year. These Bullpups put their heart and soul in the game in order that they could gain the experience necessary to hold a berth on the varsity when the season opens next fall. The way their record looks right now they ought to have a strong team for next year.

SOPH GRIDDERS.

The sophomore team, coached by Mr. Everette Varner, opened its season in the sophomore league with a scoreless game against the Rosedale sophomores. Both teams got within scoring distance a number of times but lacked the punch necessary to put the ball across the zero line.

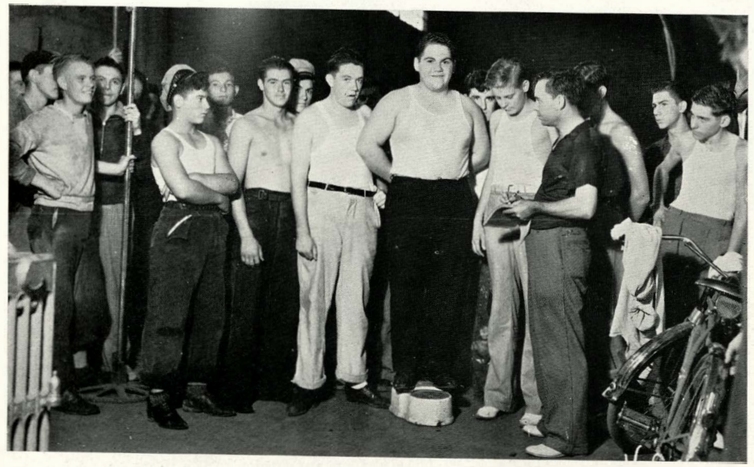
Their second game resulted in a win over the Argentine sophs by a score of 7 to 6. The victory came as the result of Argentine's failing to convert for extra point after the touchdown.

The third game of the season was a return contest against the Rosedalites. Wyandotte was defeated by their smaller opponents, 14 to 6. The sophs opened the scoring in the second quarter but failed to convert for extra point. Rosedale retaliated by scoring twice and making both conversions good.

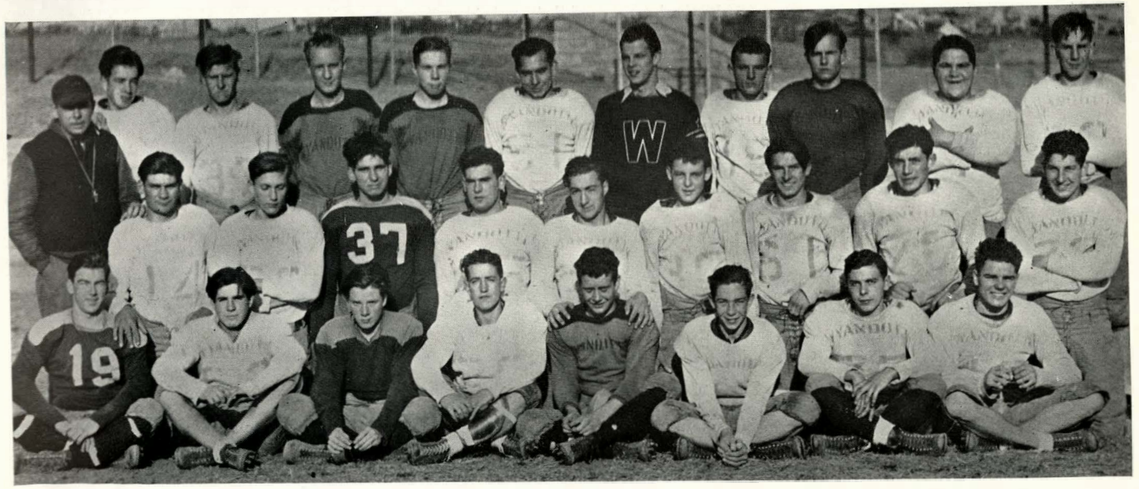
Their fourth game of the season was a return engagement on the Wyandotte field with Argentine, which ended in a scoreless tie. The game was rather dull with only one determined scoring thrust. That by Wyandotte. The whistle at the half stopped this drive on the 10-yard line.

THE SEASON

Team	We	They
Central	7	0
Shawnee-Mission	0	0
Atchison	6	7
Rosedale	6	18
Leavenworth	0	25
Argentine	12	26
Ward	6	12
Topeka	6	19
Olathe	7	6
TOTAL	50	113



Football practice started two weeks before school when Coach Percy Parks called for perspiring candidates to report for equipment . . . who should be first but Lewy (One-Man Gang) Kish . . . who grins as the poor scale zooms into the stratosphere and Parks nonchalantly marks in the little notebook "Two tons" . . . How bright seemed Wyandotte's chances for a good season then—before injuries began to hover around the Bulldog stadium. . . .



In work clothes the 27 Bulldogs who composed the backbone of the 1936 football squad face the camera.

First row, left to right: Swallow, Ireland, Maxwell, Miller, Ramsey, Neel, Dye, Vessels.

Second row, left to right: Clary, Doleshal, York, Tucker, Hicks, Brown, Thomas, Renko, Mendenhall.

Third row, left to right: Coach Parks, Humphrey, Spacek, Peterson, Guy, Hanson, Captain Radencic, Docman, Pryor, Kish, Hahn.

CAGE TEAM CLICKED:

After Dull Grid Season, Bulldogs Win City, League and Regionals.

(BY BYRON MOATS)

After a disastrous season in football, the Bulldogs came back with a vengeance for the basketball campaign, winning 22 out of 27 contests, which is an excellent percentage in case your mathematics is a bit rusty.

The sharpshooters stowed away both the city and the Northeast Kansas League titles, copped first place in the regional tournament at Olathe, but ran into stormy weather in the first round of the state tournament in Topeka. The strong little Eureka team, which proved to be the dark horse of the state, upset the Bulldogs abruptly, and ended the Wyandotte season right there and then.

Coach Percy Parks started the Bulldogs early, scheduling five games during the Christmas vacation season to provide a thorough warm-up. The Crimson dropped the first game to Northeast of Kansas City, Mo., 17 to 24, but then went on to trounce Washington Rural, Central, and Southwest, without much difficulty. Chanute, which won second in the state, proved too much for the Bulldogs in the last vacation game, winning 47 to 30 with the flashy Ralph Miller leading his teammates by a dazzling exhibiting of passing and shooting.

Meanwhile shrewd Mr. Parks had watched his lads under fire and had decided upon a starting line-up of three Bills, a Swede, and a Steve. (Messrs. Bond, Hahn, Radencic, Hanson, and Renko.)

Hahn was the driving battering ram, Hanson was the tricky passing deceiver, Bond was the lanky point-maker, Radencic was the steady plugger, and Renko was the rock-like defensive performer. It made a nice combination.

In case any of these lads had a "bad night," nonchalant Maurice Parker played a nice forward, and Jack Ramsay, Paul Brown, and Bill Baker were other capable reserves.

The Bulldogs opened their league competition against Argentine and closed it against Atchison without a loss, a total of twelve consecutive victories. They grabbed the city crown by whipping Argentine, Ward, and Rosedale twice each. As a little diversion they trounced Coffeyville of the Southeast Kansas League. The high spot of these games came when the high-jumping Jack Buckman of Argentine became eligible for the second game, and Mr. Hanson undertook the task of throwing a blanket over the Mustang's chief scorer. Hanson had a busy evening but performed his task and the Bulldogs won.

The Topeka Trojans were the only team that proved a jinx to the Bulldogs, defeating them twice by slim margins. Without offering any sort of an alibi, the Canines were off form both nights and did not play up to standard until the hot-shot Topeka forwards had built up a substantial lead.

After the close of the regular season, the Bulldogs descended on the regional tournament at Olathe. They waded through three opponents, Osawatomie, Olathe, and Shawnee-Mission in that order, and won their way to the state where they were defeated by Eureka. Let's drop the subject.

The Canines had several polished individuals who convinced various coaches in the league and city that they were all-star performers. Four players, Bill Bond and Bill Radencic, forwards; Steve Renko, center, and Bill Hahn, guard, were accorded N. E. K. L. mention. Why the league mentors left Carl Hanson off the list is one of those unsolved mysteries.

Four Bulldogs also were accorded places on the city honor roll, Bond at forward; Steven Renko at center, and Hanson and Hahn at guards. Why the city coaches left Radencic off is likewise a mystery.

THE SEASON.

Wyandotte 17, Northeast 24
Wyandotte 38, Washington 16
Wyandotte 20, Southwest 18
Wyandotte 32, Central 25
Wyandotte 30, Chanute 47
Wyandotte 23, Argentine 20
Wyandotte 21, Ward 17
Wyandotte 22, Topeka 35
Wyandotte 48, Atchison 21
Wyandotte 27, Shawnee-Mission 20
Wyandotte 27, Leavenworth 26
Wyandotte 50, Olathe 20
Wyandotte 43, Rosedale 19
Wyandotte 38, Leavenworth 30
Wyandotte 22, Topeka 23
Wyandotte 38, Argentine 30
Wyandotte 39, Atchison 19
Wyandotte 34, Shawnee-Mission 21
Wyandotte 49, Leavenworth 23
Wyandotte 35, Olathe 23
Wyandotte 36, Coffeyville 24
Wyandotte 37, Rosedale 19
Wyandotte 34, Ward 20
Wyandotte 51, Osawatomie 9
Wyandotte 34, Olathe 23
Wyandotte 56, Shawnee-Mission 23
Wyandotte 19, Eureka 25

League, city, and regional champions: John Murray, Bill Radencic, Bill Baker, George Andreson, Bill Bond, Steve Renko, and Harold Knapp.

Front row, left to right: Maurice Parker, Paul Brown, Eugene Dye, Coach Parks, Jack Ramsey, Bill Hahn, and Carl Honson.

James Moore, who with Knapp and Andresen, was awarded a reserve letter, is not in the picture. Bond and Hanson were elected honorary co-captains.

Bullpups.

The Bullpups under the direction of Coach Guy F. (Skipper) House had a successful season on the court, playing both preliminary games to the varsity bills and also engaging several opponents in a number of outside games.

They finished their season with 26 wins and seven defeats. They also won the Northeast Kansas League second team championship by taking ten games while losing two.

The Pups, led by such high scorers as Umbrey Baily, Jack Kennedy, and Robert Peterson, at times showed a brilliant scoring thrust and also an impenetrable defense. Graduation onto the varsity next year awaits many of the Pups. Especially are the coaches watching six-foot-five-inch George Andresen who may fill the tip-off post for the 1938 season.

The following is a tabulation of the results of the league games plus the important outside contests:

Wyandotte 12, Argentine 16
Wyandotte 21, Ward 23
Wyandotte 24, Topeka 25
Wyandotte 29, Atchison 14
Wyandotte 21, Shawnee-Mission 26
Wyandotte 31, Leavenworth 17
Wyandotte 36, Olathe 12
Wyandotte 33, Rosedale 22
Wyandotte 30, Argentine 25
Wyandotte 19, Topeka 20
Wyandotte 37, Rockhurst 20
Wyandotte 37, Atchison 6
Wyandotte 41, Shawnee-Mission 33
Wyandotte 29, Leavenworth 33
Wyandotte 30, Olathe 15
Wyandotte 30, Rockhurst 24
Wyandotte 37, Rosedale 12
Wyandotte 32, Ward 16

Sophomore Team.

The scrappy sophomore cagers, coached by Mentor Everette Varner, closed their regular season with eight games won and six lost. All the battles were close with one of them, the game against Rosedale, going into an over-time period. Most of the scores were low, indicating a good defense on the part of the sophs.

The 14-game schedule was good experience for the yearlings and that was the purpose of the training rather than to pile up a string of victories.

The team was led by George Harris, Ray Brown, Louis Steinmeir, Vincent Deitchman, Frank Radencic, Joe Vrbanec, James Gooding, and Jack Wilson. These boys will bear watching for it is from the sophomores that will come the varsity teams of the future. With the training they received the past season they should make a fine varsity team next year or the year after.

The following is a list of the season's games:

	We	They
Freshmen	19	11
Argentine	23	12
Rosedale	21	23
Argentine	35	22
Wyandotte Seconds	23	32
Independence Junior	20	21
Washington Rural	15	10
Rosedale	46	18
Wyandotte Seconds	9	33
Independence Junior	15	13
Central Junior	17	31
Freshmen	17	12
Washington Rural	24	20
Central Junior	22	27

Wyandotte's Waterdogs, the most powerful swimming team in the state, was instructed by Coach W. D. Roy . . . won all but one meet and did not mind taking on a military academy team . . . left to right in first row, Alfred Heuben, Archie Wilcox, Victor Vargon, Denzil Murphy, Don Gilbert, Coach Roy; second row, David Tomshany, Eddie Mahoney, Ed Armbruster, David Scherff, Don Michler, Don Rogivue, Charles Brandca mp.

SPEEDING SPLASHERS:

Powerful Waterdog Team Swims To State Title During Season.

(BYRON MOATS)

This Bulldog team under the tutelage of Coach Walter D. Roy went through its season with flying colors, churning heels, and all kinds of lowered records.

Unofficially the aquatic speedsters are state champions, having defeated the three strongest contenders for the Kansas title—Wichita North, Wichita East, and Independence.

The tanksters can look back on a real record. They defeated Wichita North twice, Wichita East, Kemper, and Independence. They lost only to the strong Tulsa Central high school team on an out-of-state trip. This loss was by a slim margin.

The team was led by Co-captain David Scherff, who set a backstroke record of 1 minute 9.5 seconds for 100 yards in the Independence pool; Don Rogivue, who set a free style record for 100 yards of 54.9 seconds at the Wichita East pool; Charles Brandcamp, who set a 220-yard free style record of 2 minutes 28.9 seconds and also broke the 1935 national interscholastic record for the 100-yard breast stroke by a time of 1 minute 7.3 seconds at the Wyandotte pool which was four-tenths of a second faster than the previous record, and Victor Vargon, who was defeated only once in diving and that loss was in the Tulsa pool.

The three most consistent record breakers, Scherff, Rogivue, and Brandcamp, made up the unusually strong 180-yard medley relay team which came within three-tenths of a second of tying the national interscholastic record of 1 minute 40 seconds.

Injuries at the beginning of the season cut down the power of the squad, when Don Michler, who lettered last year, received a chest injury that impaired his swimming, and Co-captain Alfred Hueben sprained his back, but both came back strong later in the season. The team was further bolstered by the addition of the two record breakers, Rogivue and Brandcamp, who enrolled in Wyandotte from other schools.

Here is the results of the season in a few words:

Wyandotte 56, Wentworth 19
Wyandotte 39, Wichita North 25
Wyandotte 37, Wichita East 27
Wyandotte 47, Wichita North 19
Wyandotte 45, Kemper 21
Wyandotte 39, Independence 27
Wyandotte 31, Tulsa 36

SPRINTERS ARE NEEDED:

Track Squad Strong in Brawn, Weak in Speed, Astle Discovers.

(BY BYRON MOATS)

The Wyandotte track team, which has one of the best records of any Bulldog athletic group, got off to a slow start this raw spring season because of the continued cold weather which drove the 125 candidates onto the indoor track under the stadium for their practice.

Finally the sun came out and the pole vaulters and high jumpers could engage in their favorite events without danger of freezing before coming back to earth. The aforementioned record is that of never having lost a dual meet since the whale swallowed Jonah.

Even before the first shivering robin arrived, Coach Pierce Astle issued three calls for candidates so that he could fill in the weak points, which this year appeared in the sprint events. Coach Lester Swanson, who assisted with football in the fall, was added to the strategy staff this year to aid Astle. Swanson worked with the field men while Astle devoted his attention to the speedsters.

After getting the coaching jobs settled the squad was divided into three groups, the Varsity, the B team, and the C team, the latter composed of freshmen.

Wyandotte lost heavily through graduation last year and a wealth of material did not return, so Messrs. Astle and Swanson found themselves with the big job on their hands of upholding Mr. Astle's record of never having lost a dual meet since he started coaching here.

"All positions are open," the two mentors declared, "and any boy out for track has a good chance to procure a place in his respective field if he is willing to work hard, which will be necessary to gain and to hold the position desired." Or words to that effect. (Those seem big words for a track coach to utter, but it must be remembered that Mr. Swanson is an English teacher in his spare moments at Northwest).

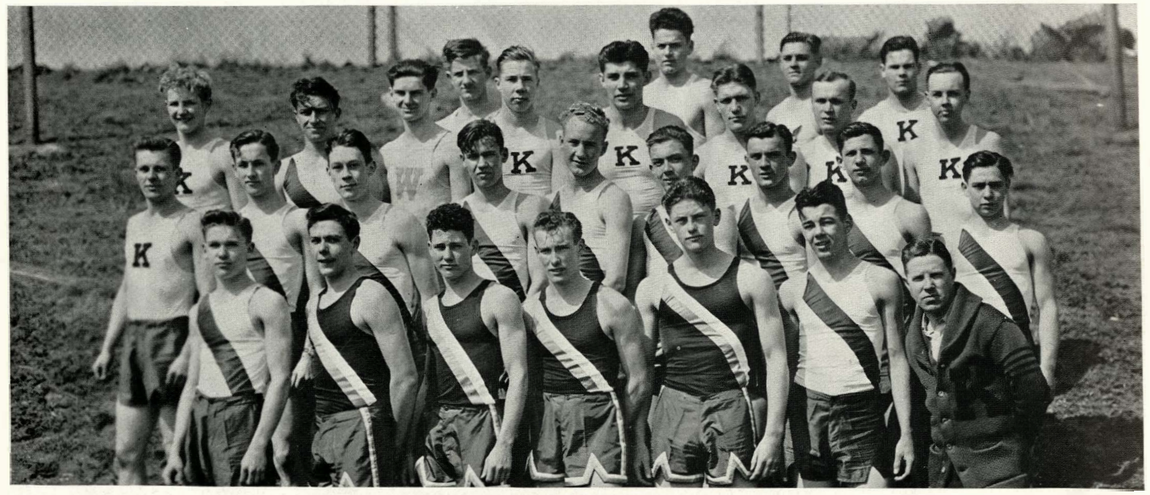
One of the most consistent scorers of last year's crew was Ted Kinney, who is captain of this year's outfit. Kinney hurls the discus, the shot, and the javelin. He started this season in a flashy way by taking in the initial meet against the Junior College two firsts in his favorite weight events and third in the high jump. Evidently Kinney takes his captainship seriously and intends to show some of the younger lads how it's done.

Athletes who showed up well in the early part of the season were Warren Boring and Delmar Fronaberger in the hurdles; Pete Dye, Albert Flanagan, and Frank Morris in the dashes, and Bill Guy, Ted Kinney,and Jack Ramsey in the field events.

Other lads who are expected to develop rapidly during the season are John Belkey, Alex Bortka, Chester Fish, Vernon Looker, Billy Lyons, Harry Oliver, Maurice Parker, Harold Pepperdine, Steve Renko, Ralph Rymer, Dick Shannon, Joe Vrbanac, John Watkins, and Paul Wysong.

The Bulldogs opened their season with a 77-to-55 win against the Junior College, thus keeping their record intact. The Bulldogs swept the hurdles even though they were weak on the dashes. They showed up well in the field events, but superior height and skill kept them from sweeping these events. Whether they will develop fast enough to be champions remains a matter of conjecture. The schedule:

March 27 ..... Paseo, here (cancelled).
April 3 ..... Junior College.
April 10 ..... Topeka, here.
April 16 ..... K. U. Relays, Lawrence.
April 24 ..... Baker, Relays, Baldwin.
May 1 ..... N. E. K. league meet, here.
May 8 ..... Regional meet, Leavenworth.
May 15 ..... State meet, Emporia.



The above thin-clads showed enough early season promise in track to be named on the first squad by Coach W. P. Astle:

Front row—Edward Eisenberger, Pete Dye, Warren Boring, Frank Morris, Captain Ted Kinney, Bill Deitchman, Coach Astle.

Second row—Johnny Murray, Dick Shannon, Harry Oliver, Albert Flanagan, Robert Peterson, Lester McKenzie, Robert Docman, Delmar Fronaberger, and Wallace Johnston.

Third row—George Harris, Phillip Thomas, Morton VanPragg, Bill Guy, Steve Renko, Lawrence Timmons, John Belkey, and John Watkins.

Back row—Edward Rebja, Glen Bowline, Edward Strick, and Wilbur Cauveren.

SHIVER AND SWING:

Spring Sports of Tennis and Golf Get Early But Frigid Start.

(BY KENNETH CHARLSON)

The last few murky days of March saw the prospective members of both the golf and tennis teams on course and court shivering and then shivering some more. Theoretically, they were getting in condition but actually they were shaking.

Tennis Coach Everette Varner with his net crew stole a jump on the weather by practicing on indoor courts. Ed Haydon and Dale Mayswinkle, both varsity lettermen, reported for practice along with about 30 new men and banged the ball across a net in the Wyandotte gym.

The season opener was an exhibition match with Ed Pearson pitted against Tom Black. Both Pearson and Black are well known among local racquet swingers. Pearson proved the master of this situation, planned for the benefit of the high school players, winning 6-4 and 8-6.

When the first practice was called, the 30 boys started their frigid jaunt to the gym building, some swinging their racquets like future Tildens, while others came, racquet under arm, timidly awaiting a trial for a team position.

When the weather broke, the boys were seen each morning at the City Park courts correcting their various faults.

The indoor courts caused some difficulty at first for it was not easy to adjust themselves to the spin on the ball on the slick floor.

Coach Varner started from the first correcting food and service faults. Early in the season, it was found, nearly all were inclined to step over the base line for the service.

Varner had a lot of sophomore material reporting and it appeared Wyandotte has a good tennis crop coming on during the next two years.

The line-up for the first meet, against Topeka, was Haydon, Mayswinkle, Sweirtz, Cloud, Muehe, Layden, Salmon, Rubick, Bond, and Hamilton.

Wyandotte lost the Topeka match by a top-heavy score but came back strong the following week-end and defeated the Wentworth Military Academy team.

The swingers operated this year under the following schedule:

April 10—Topeka at Wyandotte.
April 17—Wyandotte at Wentworth.
April 27—Open.
May 1—Northeast Kansas League.
May 8—Regional.
May 15—State meet at Emporia.

Coach Percy Parks, head mentor of football and basketball, took over the golf instruction this spring because Mr. S. L. Adair, regular coach since the sport began here, had morning classes to teach at Northwest. Assisting Parks was Mr. Russell Myers, commercial teacher at Central.

'Twas a nervous bunch of boys who teed off the morning of March 30 for the first practice. With par their goal, they shot all the way from 75 to 105. Not bad with gloves on.

Danny Uzelac, sophomore, was the only letterman to return to the golf team. Danny, during the past summer campaign, shot a brilliant 64 on the Victory Hills course: consequently Danny was runner-up in the city tournament.

The players expected to team up with Uzelac were Pete Jensic, Jack Wilson and Kenneth Charlson, unless, of course any one of a number of "dark horses" came through.

One of the most outstanding golfers turned out from Wyandotte is Larry Trickett, now the pro at Quivira Country Club, a letterman of three years ago.

Golf has always held its own among the spring sports at Wyandotte. Each spring when the call is sent out many candidates start "rolling out" at 6:30 o'clock each morning. Out to the course they go, visioning themselves pitching a sub-par score. Coming into the club house after a hectic battle, one may hear them condemning the inventor of the game, but, strange as it may seem, a few days later they return punishing the same ball with the same vigorous swing.

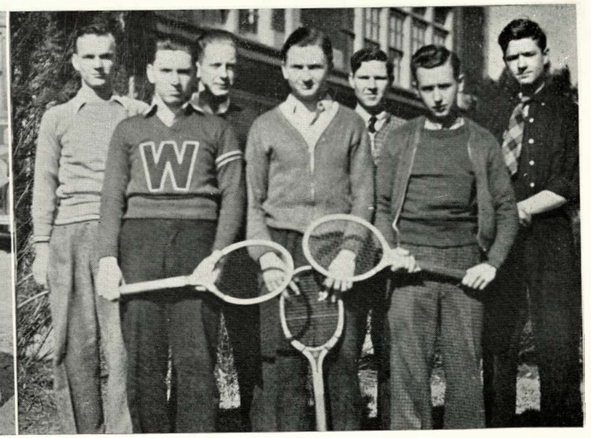
The first meet in which Wyandotte was involved, Argentine and Topeka also competed. In this meet, Uzelac continued his usual pace by pounding out a neat 75. The nearest thing to Uzelac in the way of Argentine golfers was an 81 scored by Ed Weber, Mustang No. 1 man. However, Topeka won the match with a 4-man team score of 324. Argentine was second with 344, and Wyandotte third with 353.

Helen Uzelac, sister of Danny, is showing promise as a golfer and may make the Bulldog team next year. She is a freshman in Northwest this year

The golfers looked forward to these matches:

The Topeka meet first, then Leavenworth, Rosedale, Argentine, Baker relays, Shawnee-Mission, Northeast Kansas League meet, and finally the state meet at Emporia.

The pre-season golf favorites were, left to right, Jack Wilson, Kenneth Charlson, Jose Montesinos, Lee Surber, Dan Uzelac, and Bill Blair. . . . Uzelac was the mainspring of the group . . .



The most likely early season candidates for the tennis team were, left to right, Maurice Smith, Letterman Dale Mayswinkle, Captain Ed Haydon, Earl Rubick, James Oyer, Charles Salmon, and Morris Keyser.

FEMININE PANORAMA:

Jeannette Smiley and Betty Capell Review Girls' Sport Season.

Archery.

At the beginning of the year a girls' archery club is formed. These feminine Robin Hoods shoot usually twice a week at Kensington park under the supervision of Miss Ardis Hill and Miss Helen Barnett, physical education instructors.

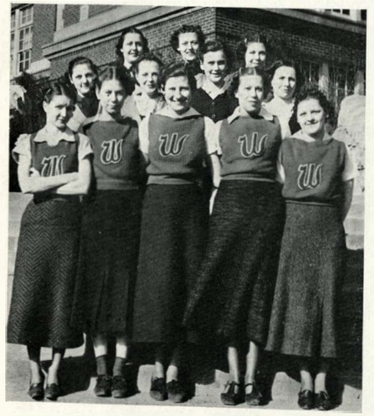
This year 55 junior-senior girls and 32 freshman-sophomore girls enrolled for this sport. A fee of 25 cents is charged for the use of the bows and arrows.

Wyandotte is again competing with Atchison in the Northeast league tournament this spring. Those wishing to enter the tournament may register and four contestants are chosen from the group. They are classified by highest point totals, shooting at three dis- distances, 50, 40 and 30 feet.

At the tournament they shoot a columbia round, that is 24 arrows at each of the three distances.

Last year the four sharp shooters were Ruby Todd, senior; Mercedita Montesinos, junior; and Betty Ann Lynch and Lois Henry, both last year's graduates.

Wyandotte made high score in last year's tournament. Betty Ann Lynch placed first.



Softball tournaments are played at Bethany and Klamm parks each spring and fall. At the close of round-robin schedules at each park, the teams are brought together for interpark competition. The winner of the fall tournament this year was Graham's team from Klamm. Members of the team front row, left to right, Hackett, Sears, Graham, Holmgren, J. Fugina; second row, F. Fugina, Harris, M. Campbell, Medlin; third row, Clauder, Durham, Kesner.

Miss Helen Barnett and Miss Ardis Hill who look to the health, games, and athletic organizations of the girls of Wyandotte . . .

Swimming.

Being at the first meeting of the swimming classes, being a member of one of the gym classes, and having a health certificate allowed any girl of Wyandotte to be a member of one of the three swimming classes.

The classes were divided into "beginners" and "intermediates." From the intermediates are chosen the members for the Swimming club. These members take swimming all year. Others take it only in connection with gym. All classes are under the supervision of Miss Ardis Hill, physical instructor at Central.

One-hundred and fifty girls enrolled for the first semester; 125 for the second semester. Two beginners and two intermediate classes met weekly.

The following splashers were chosen members of the Swimming club:

Seniors: Hazel Bodine, Georgette Cartwright, Mary Jane Davis, Edythe Dye, Catherine Fields, Grace Glass, Lucile Jennings, Roberta Palmquist, Nancylee Penticuff, Marjorie Smith.

Juniors: Carolyn Addison, Nadine Bannister, Dorothy Coe, Frances Godfrey, Patricia Gordon, Mercedita Montesinos, Patricia Palmer, Harriet Phillips, Mildred Smith, Betty Soward, Laura Jean Wiles.

Sophomores: Alice DeVault, Hazel Gosney, Betty Harman, Peggy Rider, Donna Doenigk, Dorothy Stannard, Laura Tucker, Loris Vanderbilt, Rachel Travis.

Freshmen: Madolyn Addison, Betty Bartling.

An annual event on the calendar of the club was the swimming meet, held March 4. For the past two years there have been two meets, one for the better swimmers and one for the swimmers of less ability. Both form and speed events are included in each division.

No demonstration was planned this year, as strokes and diving are being improved in preparation for a demonstration in the new pool next fall.

Another problem this year was the club emblem test. This was a test of both endurance and form swimming arranged by the club members, by which an emblem could be earned. The emblem was an "S" in the form of a fish.

The following members passed the senior life saving test:

Roberta Palmquist, Mary Jane Davis, Georgette Cartwright, and Hazel Bodine.

The junior life saving test was passed by the following:

Betty Soward, Catherine Fields, Marjorie Smith, Alice DeVault, Nadine Bannister, Betty Bartling, Harriet Phillips, Betty Harman, Edythe Dye, Patricia Gordon, and Frances Godfrey.

Baseball.

Baseball is another sport which is played enthusiastically by the girls at Klamm and Bethany parks.

There were six junior-senior teams. The captains were Nadine Bannister, Hazel Toelle, Mary Louise Smith, Helen Boston, all juniors; Lonnie Graham and Ruth Johnson, seniors.

Three freshman-sophomore teams played. The captains were Alma Frankovich, Evelyn Prunty, and Laura Tucker.

The girls' basketball tournament, which was completed the last week in December, was won for the third consecutive time by Ruth Johnson's team. The team also won later in a second tournament played in March. The members are, front row, left to right: Penticuff, Bodine, Fredlund, Nodler. Second row: Spence, Hoagland, Pearson. Third row: R. Johnson, Rothaus.

The winner at Klamm Park, Lonnie Graham's team, defeated the winner at Bethany, Ruth Johnson's team, in the finals.

The members of the winning team were as follows:

Seniors—Ruth Hackett, Dorothy Sears, Muriel Holmgren, Josephine Fugina, Dorothy Medlin, Irene Clauder, Cleta Durham, Grace Kesner.

Juniors—Frances Fugina, Estella Mae Harris, Marjorie Campbell.

Basketball.

Every year it is customary to have a girls' basketball tournament.

From the Central unit seven teams were entered in the fall tournament. The captains of these crews were Alyce Lobough, Alma Frankovich, Helen Ruzick, Laura Tucker, Christine Yarnell, Constance Sherlock, and Doris Grigsby. The Lobough and Frankovich teams tied for first place in the tournament, winning five out of six games.

In the Northwest division of the tournament there were twelve teams. These were divided into group I and group II. The captains in group I were Ruth Johnson, Dorothy Sears, Betty Welsh, Wanda Horosko, Ruth Hamm, and Helen Rogers.

The captains of group II were Gwendolyn Gray, Rosemary Nugent, Dorothy Doyle, Maryann Gray, Eva Stillwell, Florence Blazer, and Nadine Eagon.

Ruth Johnson's team was the winner of this tournament for the third consecutive time, thereby setting some kind of a record in Wyandotte athletic history.

The basketball tournament for the second semester was played during March and April.

Volleyball.

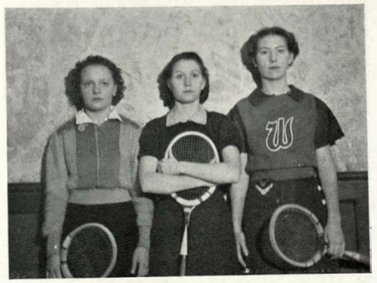
This year the round-robin tournament in volleyball was played at the Y. M. C. A.

Entered in the tournament were seven teams from the Central unit and ten teams from the Northwest unit.

The captains from Central were Christine Yarnell, Evelyn Prunty, Helen Ruzich, Ruth Stafford, Laura Tucker, Maurine Johnson, and Alice De Vault. De Vault's team won this division of the tournament, winning all of the six games played.

As in basketball the Northwest division was divided into two groups.

The captains of group I were Ruth Johnson, Dorothy Sears, Betty Dickhut, Aletha Shopmaker, and Dorothy Doyle.



Top-ranking tennis players of the school are, left to right, Alma Frankovich, Ruth Hackett, and Dorothy Sears . . .

The captains of group II were Nellie Mae Dahlin, Nadine Eagon, Maryann Gray, Ada Catherine Croll, and Joan Darby.

The Johnson and Dahlin teams were winners of their respective groups. In the final game the Dahlin team won, making it the school champion.

Tennis.

The tennis match with the Leavenworth high school was scheduled again this year, but an early deadline prevents giving the results. This was the first tournament since the old building burned.

Each spring the girls' archery team competes with Atchison at the Northeast League track meet. Last year's team included these girls: Betty Ann Lynch, Lois Henry, Ruby Todd (pictured right), and Mercedita Montesinos (pictured left). Wyandotte held high score in last year's meet with Betty Ann Lynch placing first.

To determine the contestants to send to the matches a "ranking board" was kept during the 3-week tryout. The players with the highest scores were eligible for the tournament.

In the fall tournament 22 girls reported for the singles division, and eight reported for the doubles division.

Alma Frankovich, sophomore, now holds the school title in singles, having defeated Ruth Hackett, senior, in the fall tournament.

The school's title for the doubles division is held jointly by Ruth Hackett and Dorothy Sears, seniors.

More girls were expected to report for the spring tournament than were in the fall tournament.

GIRLS, GAMES, GAGS:

'Twas Not All Lipstick and Routine During Busy Athletic Season.

BY WANDA HOROSKO.
Pantograph Girls Sports Editor.

Some of the incidents which remain most clearly in mind as we look back on this school year:

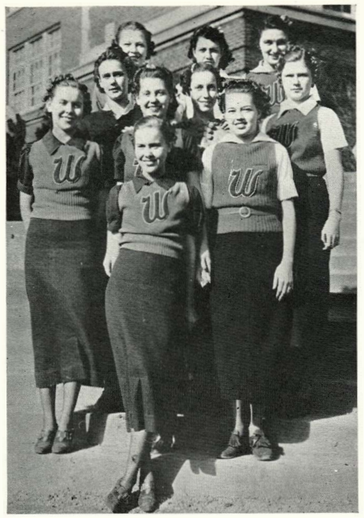
Lucile Jennings and Anna Marie Fredlund murdering "Row, Row Your Boat" and all of the second hour gym class joining in the slaughter. A crime was really committed but no one was arrested because there was no "corpus delecti" . . . That innocent look portraying the fact that Dorothy Coe was the culprit who had tied shoe laces into knots and buttoned coats inside out during the basketball tournament . . . Alberta McCallum and Romayne Thompson throwing a pass and accidentally hitting the basket for two points. Alberta's didn't count, however, because it was an end goal . . .

The rivalry between the Sears and Johnson teams so heated that both teams resorted to calling each other dirty players . . . Orchids to the Johnson team for winning four consecutive basketball tournaments . . . This team has been playing together for at least two years, both at school and in the Church league last year. It is comprised of the following members: Ruth Johnson, Evelyn Skiles, Miriam Spence, Mary Rothaus, Anna Marie Fredlund, Nancylee Penticuff, Hazel Bodine, seniors, and Dorothy Hoagland, Norma Rae Pearson, and Anna May Nodler, juniors. . . . An interesting fact to note is that Johnson has always fought Sears in the finals with the height of the former team standing in good stead and

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

pulling them out of holes several times. . . . These games always have been very close. . . . The other division winners of the Northwest unit were Nugent and Scott. DeVault, Radomsky, and Roberts were winners at the Central junior unit . . . More basketball news: several Wyandotte alumnae played in the national A. A. U. tournament at Wichita this year . . . They also played in teams in the Recreation League in Missouri and in the Church League here in Kansas City, Kansas. . . . A great many of the players in the Church league are from Wyandotte.

During the volleyball tournament some of the girls set up their own cheering section and became so loud that the officials could not call the games and requested them to spell out Wyandotte elsewhere. . . . This year the gym classes were enlightened on many points concerning football . . . Mr. Merle R. Henre, former gym coach, talked to them of fundamentals . . . 33 members were initiated into the "W" club . . . It was most strenuous and yet comparatively tame . . . The girls were painted and wore mismatched clothing for three days and on each day had to do these stunts; tap dance, imitate a rabbi, and get on their knees and blow up a balloon.



The girl's volleyball tournament was played on Wednesdays during the month of January at the Y. M. C. A. Winner of Division I was Johnson's team. Winner of division II was N. Dahlin's team. In the final play-off, N. Dahlin defeated Johnson. Members of the team are, center front, N. Dahlin; second row, left to right, T. Dahlin, Boston, Baker; third row, M. Campbell, B. Johnson, Hamm; fourth row, Gubar, Swisher, Plecas.

Wyandotte mermaids who were in the splash and the girls swimming club were, first row, Georgette Cartwright, Grace Glass, Betty Soward, Roberta Palmquist, Marjorie Smith, Betty Harmon, and Mercidita Montesinos . . . second row, Betty Bartley, Dorothy Stannard, Patricia Palmer, Mary Jane Davis, Lucile Jennings, Loris Vanderbilt, and Madolyn Addison . . . third row, Nadine Bannister, Carolyn Addison, Hazel Bodine, Laura Tucker, Mildred Smith, Alice DeVault, Peggy Rider and Laura Jean Wiles . . . fourth row, Harriet Phillips, Hazel Gosney, Donna Rennick, Frances Godfrey, Catherine Fields, Edythe Dye, Dorothy Coe, and Nancylee Penticuff.

Hazel Bodine, Mary Jane Davis, and Nancylee Penticuff, were elected president, vice president, and secretary-treasurer, respectively, to preside over the swimming club's activities. . . . The center throw-in was the official method of starting basketball games this year. This eliminated the center jump where height gave an advantage to a team. . . . Alma Frankovich, sophomore, took the singles championship of the school by winning from Ruth Hackett. . . . Alma also won the singles and with her partner won the doubles in the county tennis tournament last summer . . . the girl cub staff, composed of athletically inclined journalists defeated the editor staff. . . . In the spring of each year the gym classes take walks. . . . Wyandotte again attended the annual Play Day at Kansas university . . . there the students do not play on their school team but teams are organized with different schools on each team. . . . Irene Clauder is another one of those persons known as hecklers. . . . She was seen putting amber paper in classmates' shoes. . . . Though not as many as in basketball, Wyandotte girls play on independent softball teams in the city. . . .

A tennis team consisting of eight members was chosen to go to Leavenworth. The Wyandotte players were granted good chances to win. . . . As the final meeting of the "W" club an overnight hike was made. On this trip the new members were initiated. . . . Wyandotte planned to send archers to the K. U. relays. . . . One good thing about archery is that if you get lost in the woods you might shoot a "deer," that is, if you had your bow and arrows. . . . Wyandotte had several offers to compete in tennis, archery, and golf with other schools but because there were no vacant weekends these offers were refused . . . they may be included in tentative plans for next year and the new high school. . . . Giant volleyball, which looks like a medicine ball but is much lighter, has been well liked by the students. . . . Ice skating enthusiasts formed a club this year which skated at the Pla-Mor on Saturdays. . . . Bounce ball and deck tennis also were played in gym as work-up games to volleyball and tennis. . . .

Much credit for the success of the sport season goes to Miss Hill and Miss Barnett, sponsors, who were busy during the mornings sponsoring the many activities . . . Places to play were scattered all over town . . . at the parks, at the gym, at Northwest, at Central, and at the "Y" . . .

THEIR FIRST YEAR:
Freshmen Get Acquainted With School and Its Activities.

(BY BETTIE CAPELL)

Upon beginning their first year at Wyandotte the freshmen found themselves in a "whirl" of events. The first important event was the election of class officers. In this election the following students were chosen as the leaders of the class:

President, Donald Gosney; vice president, Jeanette Cooper; secretary, Geraldine Hall; treasurer, Leo Richards. Miss Nelle Cook served as sponsor of the class.

An advisory council, composed of all students whose names were on the election ballots, then was chosen. The members of this council were Mary Gersh, chairman; Mary Ann Gilbert, Maxine Keilman, Jack Proctor, Lyle Masters, Uni Meek, Betty Jean Bartling, Peter Marionovich, Joseph Millich, and Eugene Peck.

The duty of the council was to take charge of freshman assemblies to be held during the year.

If there was an important announcement to be made, the representative council took charge. A student from each homeroom was chosen as a representative on the council board. These students were: Helen Whitlock, Stanley Carr, Janet Miller, Betty Jean Fryer, Gale Powers, Eugene Wheeler, Robert Scheloski, Betty Jo Glanville, Matthew Wolf, and Edward Boddington.

The freshman class had many assemblies during the year. The Kansas Day program, in charge of the advisory council, proved interesting. This program consisted of the "First Psalm," Christine Yarnell; talk, "Kansas of Yesterday," Eugene Peterson; harmonica duet, Kenneth Stevens and Robert Peretti; poem, "Golden Kansas," Xarifa Gale; talk, "Kansas of Today," Virginia Schmale; poem, Jeannette Cooper, and a reading, Mary Ellen Molen.

On Nov. 5 the class was "spellbound" while watching George C. Staples, magician, fool everybody with his clever tricks.

Dec. 2 and 3 also were eventful days with assemblies for both girls and boys. The girls were entertained by members of the band, Miss Florence Hoar's expression class, and the glee club under the direction of Miss Lorraine Ellis. The boys listened to Charles R. Scott's program, "Larry and His Thoughts."

The most exciting event of the year was the traditional Friendship-Wineball Day. On this day the freshmen had an opportunity to become better acquainted with both teachers and students, and to participate in a Wyandotte custom.

Twelve boys helped with the distribution of wineballs. They were Alfred Lyth, Dan Smith, Kenneth Stevens, Eugene Peck, William Smith, Jack Seckinger, Wayne Weller, Jack Meyers, Kenneth Van Horn, Fred Pancic, Frank Rozick, and Donald Gosney.

In the Junior Pep Club, a pep organization for sophomores and freshmen under the sponsorship of Miss E. Maude Moles, there were 45 freshmen, Marjorie Atherton, Betty Jean Bartling, Eleanore Bennett, Edward Boddington, Virginia Bradbury, Elinor Brancato, Esther Mae Bray, Barbara Breidenthal, Hettie Alice Brown, Jeannette Cooper, Edward Costello, Maurice Daniels, Arlyne Franchett, Betty Jean Fryer, Mary Gersh, Mary Ann Gilbert, Betty Jo Glanville.

Bernice Grazda, Kay Gresik, Lorraine Gunner, Geraldine Hall, Sophie Kolenda, Marion Langdon, Selma Lee, Delores Lenn, Leroy Lord, Lyle Masters, Virginia McKain, William Meek, Janet Miller, Edith Mitchell, Mary Ellen Molen, James Pickens, Norma Jean Roberts, Robert Scheloski, Virginia Schmale, Dean Shelton, Dan Smith, Kenneth Stevens, James Trickett, Kenneth Van Horn, Martha Walker, William Wagner, Eugene Wheeler, and George Zane.

Under the direction of Coach Ward Neel, the boys organized a basketball team. The team was entered in the City League for junior high schools, which is composed of teams from the various junior high schools and the freshman classes of senior high schools. They were not successful, winning four out of the eleven games played during the season.

The hardworking boys who composed the team were, forwards, James Trickett, Wilford McMillian, Buddy Dodge, and Raymond Evans; guards, Robert Hammersmith, Richard Taylor, Edward Boddington, Bill Vrbenec, and Wayne Weller; centers, Al Hammersmith and Herbert Bucklinger. Ted Hone was the student manager.

The freshman class achieved a number of places on the honor roll. Betty Hicks was the only freshman who received all "ones" on any one of the first four honor rolls of the year. Those receiving four "ones" this year were Helen Armbruster, Betty Jean Fryer, Mary Gersh, Virginia Schmale, Betty Jean Bartling, Margaret Muzenick, Gale Powers, Cleo Millsap, and Matthew Wolf.

There are 248 freshmen enrolled in Wyandotte this year, a gain of more than 100 over last year's enrollment.

Of these 248, Miss Cook said, "I have certainly enjoyed working with the class. They have shown the finest spirit of cooperation in every way. I look forward with pleasure to our work together in the new Wyandotte high school."

The other members of the sponsor committee are Mr. Russell Myers, Miss Ardis Hill, Mr. Guy Salyer, Mr. S. L. Adair, Mr. C. O. Jordan, Miss Sadie Glucklich, and Mr. Everette Varner.

The freshmen are the smallest group in Wyandotte because of a majority of ninth grade students go to either Northwest or Central junior high schools.

The yearlings at Central under the sponsorship of Miss Nelle Cook, center, are represented by their officers, from left to right, Donald Gosney, president; Leo Richards, treasurer; Geraldine Hall, secretary; and Jeanette Cooper, vice president. Life as a freshman seems gay enough, judging by the mischievous expressions of these four—but why shouldn't it? . . . next year they will be sophomores and another group will be the babes of the school.

NEARLY 1,000 SOPHS:
Second Year Class Sets Attendance Record at Wyandotte.

(BY JEANNETTE SMILEY)

Half way to the goal the sophomores take a look over their shoulders at the past two years. Were they successful? Yes!

The class of 1939 is the largest class in Wyandotte this year. Also it is the largest class Wyandotte has ever had. The enrollment of the class in September was 439 girls and 415 boys, making a total of 854. At the end of the first month of school the class had increased sixteen girls and 52 boys, making a total of 922.

The sponsor of the class is Miss Louise Timmer.

At the beginning of the year the class elected the following officers:

Groff Miller, president; Virginia M. Thompson, vice president; Lois Cummings, secretary; Charles McCroskey, treasurer.

Those who were defeated were the following:

President, Monte Gillespie, Evelyn Taylor, Jim Williams; vice president, Alice Lobaugh, Maxine Richards, Gloria Biechele; secretary, Virginia Bantleon, Alice De Vault, Bonnie Pettit; treasurer, Ernest McLain, Eugene Pointer, Dorothy Stannard.

Under the sponsorship of Miss Timmer, the Central "cubs" were organized. This group collects news at the Central unit and sends it to The Pantograph. The members of this group are as follows:

Dorothy Bowers, Mary Jo McCullough, Betty Jean Fransen, Jack Horner, Dorothy Stowers, David Evans, Priscilla Adams, Gladys Hawkins, Jim Williams, Wayne Humphreys, Evelyn Dillon.

Harriet Evans, Garland Hoffman, Yvonne Klassen, Alice Duncan, Jean Wheat, Wayne Patterson, Lacy Haynes, Betty Golsberry, Betty Rae Ferguson, Alice De Vault.

Howard Gloyne, Barbara Edmonds, Jack Wilson, Helen Kirkham, Louise Horseman, Helen Barlow, Dorothy Stannard, Wayne Priner, Virginia Thompson.

The Junior Pep Club has thrived under the supervision of Miss E. Maude Moles. Sophomores are its officers. The officers are Charles McCroskey, president; Priscilla Adams, vice president; Alice De Vault, secretary; Gloria Biechele, treasurer, and Jack Smith, sergeant-at-arms.

The advisory board for the Pep Club consists of fourteen boys. These boys assist by checking attendance and maintaining order at the games. The following are members of the board:

John Arnold, Ray Audas, Ferril Brown, Edward Eke, Warren Griffith, George Grindrod, Donald Honza, William Lindley, Joe Linsay, Frederick Nolting, Clarence Penticuff, Andrew Protaskey, Ben Shore, and Wayne Wood.

The first assembly of the year for both freshmen and sophomores was a demonstration by Staples, the Magician.

Due to crowded conditions separate assemblies for boys and girls were held at Thanksgiving time. The principal speaker for the boys was Charles R. Scott. The girls' assembly was a well arranged program of school talent.

The sophomore class assembly was held jointly with the Christmas assembly. The officers were introduced and a program was given by members of the class.

In March the Parkinson National Music Ensemble presented a musical program to the class.

The sophomores were well represented on the first semester honor roll. The first six weeks they led the four classes with fourteen of the members represented out of a total of 45. The second six weeks they ranked third and the third six weeks they tied for second place.

During the first semester seven made five "one's." They were Alice Duncan, Harold Eisberg, Garland Hoffman, Evelyn Johnson, Katherine Adams, Lois Boll, and George Harris. Katherine Adams and George Harris made this rating both the second and third six weeks.

Nineteen, not including some of the ones mentioned above, made four "one's." They were as follows:

Dorothy Bowers, Olive Hamilton, Dorothy Kaiser, Nathaline Schrieber, Robert Smoot, Dorothy Smoot, Dorothy Stowers, Jim Williams, Winifred Wooton.

Priscilla Adams, Alice De Vault, Alice Duncan, Alma Frankovich, Margaret Glitten, Evelyn Prunty, Margaret Dawson, Barbara Edmonds, Katherine Kallaras, Dorothy Stannard.

The sophomores were proud of their scholastic attainments. When an early issue of The Pantograph announced that the second-year students led all four classes with the number of students on the honor roll, President Groff Miller took his pencil in hand and issued the following proclamation:

"The Pantograph announced the high standard of scholarship of our class for the first six weeks. This honor gives us cause for increased class pride. I appeal to all sophomores to strive to keep this distinction in our class throughout the year."

The athletics of the school, orchestra, glee club, band, and all other organizations are well supported by this class.

As the year draws near the sophomores turn and look into the future. Will they be as successful as they have been in the past two years? Each and every one says YES!

These five have the job of administering the affairs of the largest class in the school—nearly 1,000 sophs . . . They are, from left to right, Charles McCroskey, treasurer; Lois Cummings, secretary; Miss Louise Timmer, sponsor; Virginia Thompson, vice president; and Groff Miller, president. The sophomores have been an alert group this year, challenging the upperclassmen in scholarship and activities.

JUNIORS ARE READY:

Second Largest Class Will Show Its Skill in New Building.

(BY JANE KNOX)

The junior class, second largest group in Wyandotte, numbering more than 700 students, made a creditable record in the 1936-37 school year. But watch it go next year as the first senior class to enter the new building!

Mr. David Gray was the sponsor of the class. Working with him in that respect were Mr. Lawrence Tharp, Mr. Lester Swanson, Mr. W. F. Brown, Miss Lavina Dille, Miss Inez MacKinnon, Mr. A. L. Grey, Miss Mary Helwig, Mr. Marion Divelbiss, Mr. J. F. Wolfe, Miss Lillian Bohl and Miss Georgia Oldham.

Out of ten candidates running for election to four offices, the class selected its leaders. Stanley Lind apparently had other candidates for president frightened, for he was the only one who ran. He was, of course, successful. Lind also was president of the group during its sophomore year.

Bernadine Hall was elected vice president over Ann Lucas and Jeff Mitchell. Laura Jean Wiles was defeated by Mary McCroskey for the office of secretary. Maurice Parker won over Doris Bechtel, Nadine Eagon, and Roy Edwards for treasurer.

President Lind was one of Wyandotte's representatives to the Missouri Valley Federation of Student Councils held at Sedalia, Mo., early in the year. Mr. Gray accompanied Lind and Bill Radencic, senior president, to the convention.

Bettie Capell, Jane Knox, and Jeanette Smiley were appointed to the staff of The Quiverian.

The annual class play was presented Feb. 16, 17, and 18, in the Northwest auditorium. The title of the play was "Charm," by John Kirkpatrick.

The number of students trying out for the play was large and it was difficult to choose the cast of fourteen. Director Charles T. Harrell named the following as members of the cast:

Maxine Atchison, Patricia Gordon, Owen Barnes, Clifford Stott, Martha Alice Horner, Robert Radford, Ross Roach, Lawrence Parsons, Mary Virginia Anderson, Betty Good, Halbert Rankin, Margaret Markland, Charlotte Provonche, and Hugh Howerton.

The committees for the play were announced by Mr. Gray and Mr. Harrell. Their chairmen were:

Lorna Rae Groomer, properties, Donald Sussex, tickets; Albert Becker, publicity, Nancy Carey, programs; Corinne Hammond, stamps. Because there were three groups of ushers, one for each night, there were six co-chairmen of that committee. They were Dorothy May Kirkham, Maxine Crookham, Betty Boyer, Jack Stewart, Robert Potter, and Joseph Radey.

The play was presented to three full houses.

Soon after the play Mr. Harrell announced the reorganization of the Boards club. This organization takes charge of the staging, scenery, properties, and equipment pertaining to the stage. The club was started several years ago by Mr. C. Howard Morgan who taught dramatics at Wyandotte. The majority of members are juniors. The juniors are Ross Roach, Walter Bishop, Verne Watson, Marvin Greenbaum, Charles Clary, Charles Ireland, Flavia Ann Tharp, Howard Van Cleave, Ben Shanklin, Floyd Hildebrandt, Marjorie Mossman, and Lorna Rae Groomer.

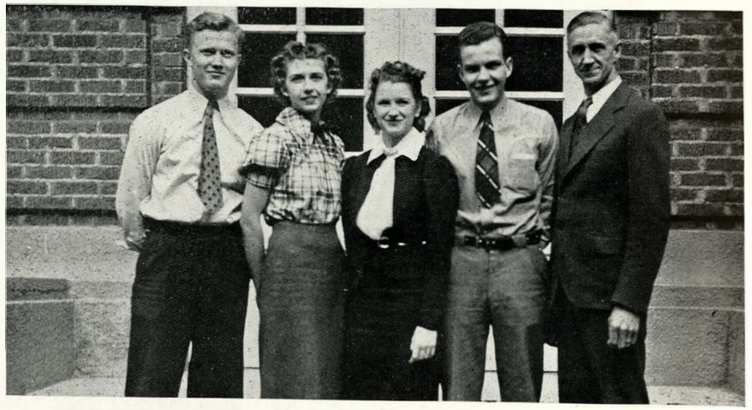
That the members of the junior class are not "dummies" is shown by the fact that they led the honor roll twice and tied once for first place out of four 6-week periods. Many juniors were on the honor roll each of the first four times. Those whose names appeared on the honor list and one or more times in the first 24 weeks were Mary Virginia Anderson, Frances Barker, Florence Blazer, Geraldine Boeth, Marian Boomer, Carrie Jane Carden, Genevieve Claxton, Bob Dahlin, Nadine Eagon, Maxine Crookham, Daisy Mae Ellsworth, Flavia Ann Tharp, Robert Cummins, Jane Knox, Marguerite Gray, Corinne Hammond, Ernest Hook, Bernadine Hall, Marian Hobbs, Stella Gubar, Helen Rogers, Marjorie Mossman, Catherine Silady, Ulysses Staebler, Donald Sussex, Vera Wilson, Marilyn Utermohlen, Robert Fink, Patricia Gordon, Arthur Meeks, Mercedita Montesenos, Jeannette Smiley, Dorothy Kirkham, Robert Scott, Betty Waldener, Paul Wysong, Robert Zimmerman, Frances Godfrey, and Louise McAuley.

The juniors did not forget athletics, either. There were juniors on the football and basketball teams. Bill Hahn, junior, was elected captain of the 1937 football team. He was also the only junior to receive his second first-team letter. Other juniors who received first team letters were Jack Maxwell, Don Humphries, Charles Clary, Mack Pryor, Eugene Dye, and Charles Ireland.

Those who received reserve team letters were Bill Guy, David Doleshal, Stanley Cygiel, Robert Peterson, Lawrence Timmons, and Warren Boring.

Those who will receive second team football letters are Albert Becker, Bill Jacobs, Jack Kennedy, Bill Lyons, Lester McKenzie, Donald Michler, Lloyd Reimer, Thurman Maxwell, James Dyer, John Shepek, Frank Street, Theodore Vessels, Bill Wilson and Alex Bartka.

The juniors who were first team basketball players were Bill Hahn, Maurice Parker, Eugene Dye, and James Moore. These boys made a creditable record for themselves and their class. Nine juniors were Bullpup players. They were Jack Kennedy, Clayton McMurray, Dale Mayswinkle, Robert Peterson, Dale Talmadge, Billy Lyons, James Dyer, Ralph Tevis, and Gilbert Emory.



Junior class officers, left to right, are Stanley Lind, president; Bernadine Hall, vice president; Mary McCroskey, secretary; Maurice Parker, treasurer; and Sponsor David Gray . . . the 3-year olds look forward to being the first class to graduate from the new building . . .

THE ORPHANS SPEAK:

Don't Get Us Wrong, Wyandotte, We Love You, They Say.

(BY KATHRINE EBERHARDT)

Dear Reader:

Four years ago we entered Wyandotte High School unaware that fate had destined us to become the only orphan class in the history of Wyandotte. Never did we have a school to call our own.

During the four years we attended classes in three different places: Old Wyandotte in our freshman year until the middle of the second semester, Central Junior the remainder of the freshman year and the sophomore year, and Northwest Junior during the junior and senior years—but don't get us wrong, we love Wyandotte!

To prove this we have tried to excel in every way possible so that Wyandotte would have reason to be proud of her homeless children.

In the first year we had a freshman basketball team, a freshman party, and two of our members were appointed to the Student Council. During the sophomore year, the Junior Pep Club was organized and a large percentage of our class became members. Perhaps its success was due partly to its sophomore members—at least, we hope so.

As juniors we again took a leading part. Our play, "Guess Again," was an outstanding event of the year. Our boys were prominent in all the major sports and the girls also took a leading part in them. In the school operetta, "South of Sonora," a large number of our songsters burst into melody. The junior-senior reception was the closing event of our junior year. We enjoyed entertaining the seniors very much.

And now let me present the shining dignified seniors. Four hundred and ninety-nine have survived the fray of battle. This year we chose as our commanders-in-chief Bill Radencic, president; Lucile Jennings, vice president; Ruth-Marie Snowden, secretary; and Billy Watson, treasurer.

Our play, "Growing Pains," was proclaimed by many a noteworthy production. Our athletes again have taken an active part in football, basketball, track, and swimming, bringing many honors to Wyandotte.

The debate team has been exceedingly successful and a group of our best speakers won first place at the 3-state meet held at Tarkio, Mo. A radio program was inaugurated and many of our most talented class members have appeared upon it, bringing to air listeners the various activities of Wyandotte. Our class has also been outstanding in scholarship. Seventy-five were elected to the National Honor Society and the thirteen boys who survived the various tests during the year were sent to Lawrence to compete for the Summerfield scholarship awards. We are proud of these lads for they have showed a willingness and ability to overcome the obstacles surrounding this class, such as attending class on short time schedule and going hither and yon to buildings which were not our own.

Our members have been active in extra-curricular activities and many are members of the Kay Cees pep organization, the Beaux Arts Cercle, and the "W" Club. Many have worked after school hours and on Saturdays to earn money to stay in school.

As graduation nears we look forward to it with both gladness and sorrow, for it will mean the end of happy days spent in Wyandotte and yet it is a mile-stone passed. We have chosen as our graduation colors turquoise and tea-rose with the tearose as our flower.

The month of May has brought all the climactic events of our four years as students of Wyandotte.

On May 4 a total of 75 of our members participated in the ceremony of the sacred flame and became life members of the National Honor Society.

On May 14 we were the guests of our friends, the juniors, at the annual junior-senior reception in Memorial Hall.

Sunday, May 23, saw the class of 1937 marching proudly up the aisles of Memorial Hall dressed in caps and gowns for the baccalaureate services.

On May 25 we enjoyed the commencement breakfast at the Washington Avenue Methodist Episcopal church.

And finally, the crowning event of the year and our days at Wyandotte—graduation. For this we have chosen as commencement speakers Mary Irene Settle, Catharine Kroh, Frank Myers, and Robert Hamilton.

As we receive our diplomas we will not turn our back on Wyandotte, for she has instilled her spiritual, not material, spirit in us. We belong to her; we will continue to fight for her; we will always strive to make her proud of her sons and daughters of 1937, and whenever we see the colors of alma mater, crimson and white, softly blended and waving bravely, we will thing of Wyandotte and proudly call her our own.

So as our days draw to a close, we the class of 1937 and our sponsor of the last two years, Mr. Glenn Lehmann, says, "Here's to you juniors, sophs, and freshies! Keep the faith of Wyandotte and may you climb to higher planes than we have attained."

—Class of 1937.

P. S.:

Although we are extremely disappointed for not being the first class to be graduated from the new building as we were promised, and have during our colorful high school career even tasted failure and have been the cause of worry at times—don't get us wrong, we love Wyandotte!

The Senior class officers, left to right, are Bill Watson, treasurer; Ruth-Marie Snowden, secretary; Lucile Jennings, vice president; Bill Radencic, president, and Sponsor Glenn Lehmann . . . they steered the 499 through the last year . . .

Mr. Glenn Lehmann - - Sponsor
Bill Radencic - - - - President
Lucile Jennings - Vice President
Ruth Marie Snowden - Secretary
Bill Watson - - Treasurer

Kathryn Adams - - - - Tyronian
Pauline Adams - - - - Cooking
Doris Allen - - - - - -
Anna Marie Anderson - Athletics
Dorothy Anderson - - Tyronian

Bette Armstrong - - - Art Club
Kathleen Arthur - - Kay Cees
Doris Baird - - - - Sewing
Ralph Baird - - - Athletics
William Baker - - Athletics

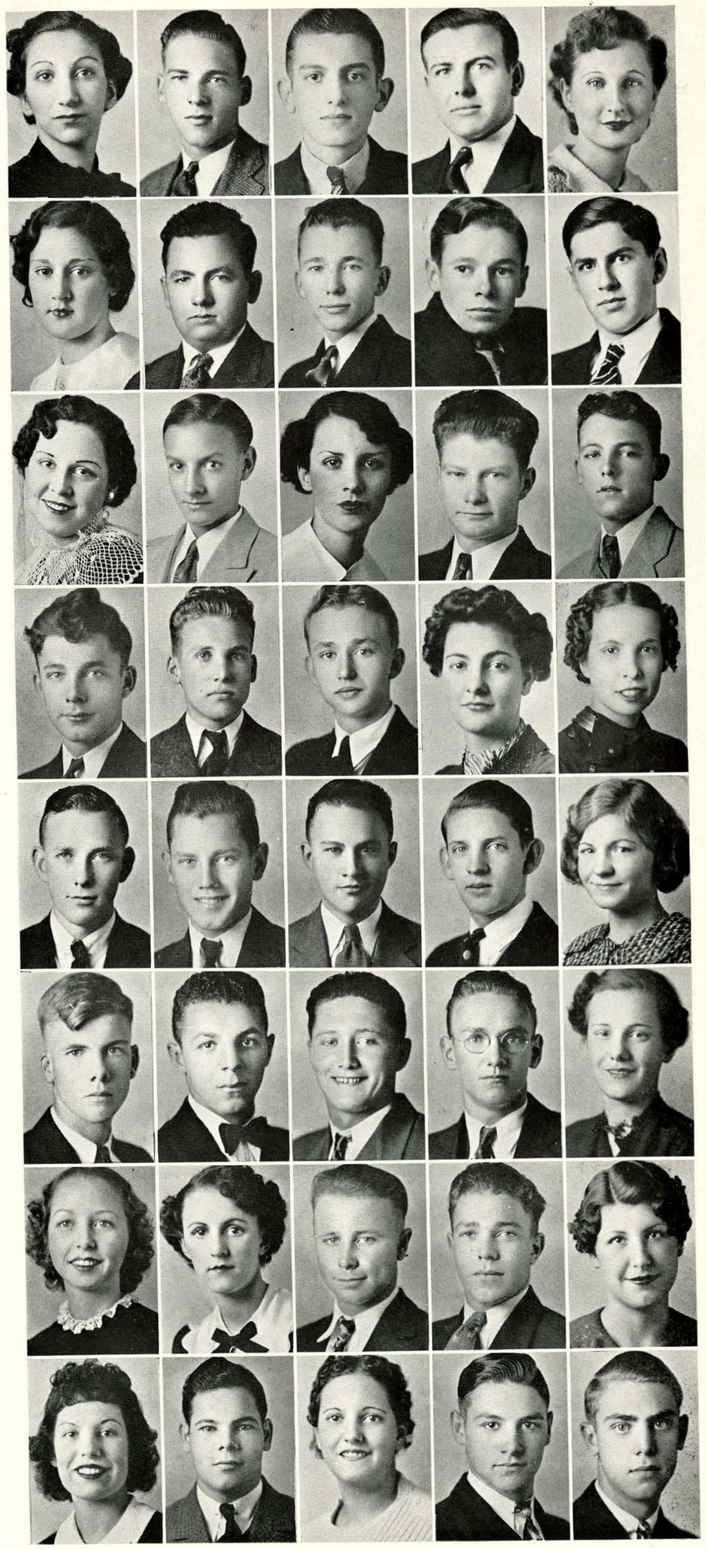
Betty Jane Baldwin - - Kay Cees
Virginia Ball - - - Orchestra
David Barker - - - Kay Cees
Lucille Bates - - - Athletics
Virginia Bartling - Tyronian

Edwin Baumgarten - - - History
Grace Baumgartner - - Art Club
Radford Bechtel - - Kay Cees
Melvin Beck - - - - - -
Robert Beekman - Dramatics

Jean Begg - - - - - - Athletics
Phoebe Beggs - - - - Athletics
John Belkey - - - - Athletics
Helanne Mae Benskin - - -
Paul Berberick - Homemaking

Grace Berry - - - - - Tyronian
Evelyn Bidwell - - - - Art
Percy Billington - - Athletics
Johelen Bird - - - Orchestra
John Bishop - - Chemistry

Lucy Bland - - - - - Band
Ernest Bledsoe - - - Athletics
John Bliss - - - - - Science
Hazel Bodine - - - Athletics
Ivan Bohnstedt - Mathematics



Bertha Bold - - - - - Tyronian
Clarence Bond - - - Glee Club
William Bond - - - Athletics
Joe Bondank - - - Athletics
Mary Ann Borchardt - Kay Cees

Elizabeth Bosilevac - - Athletics
Garwin Bowen - - - Science
John Bowers - - - Cheerleader
Harry Bowlin - - - History
John Boyd - - - Tyronian

Frances Bradley - - - Athletics
Lawrence Breneman - - Athletics
Ruth Brennan - - - Debate
Arthur Brown - - - - - -
Paul Brown - - - Athletics

Roy Brown - - - - - Chemistry
Junior Bruington - - Kay Cees
John Budelovich - - - - -
Norma Burge - - - Kay Cees
Joy Burkett - - - Tyronian

Richard Burnett - - - - - -
Billy Buschhusen - - - Band
Coleman Butler - - Athletics
Leonard Buchholz - - Glee Club
Pearl Caldwell - - Athletics

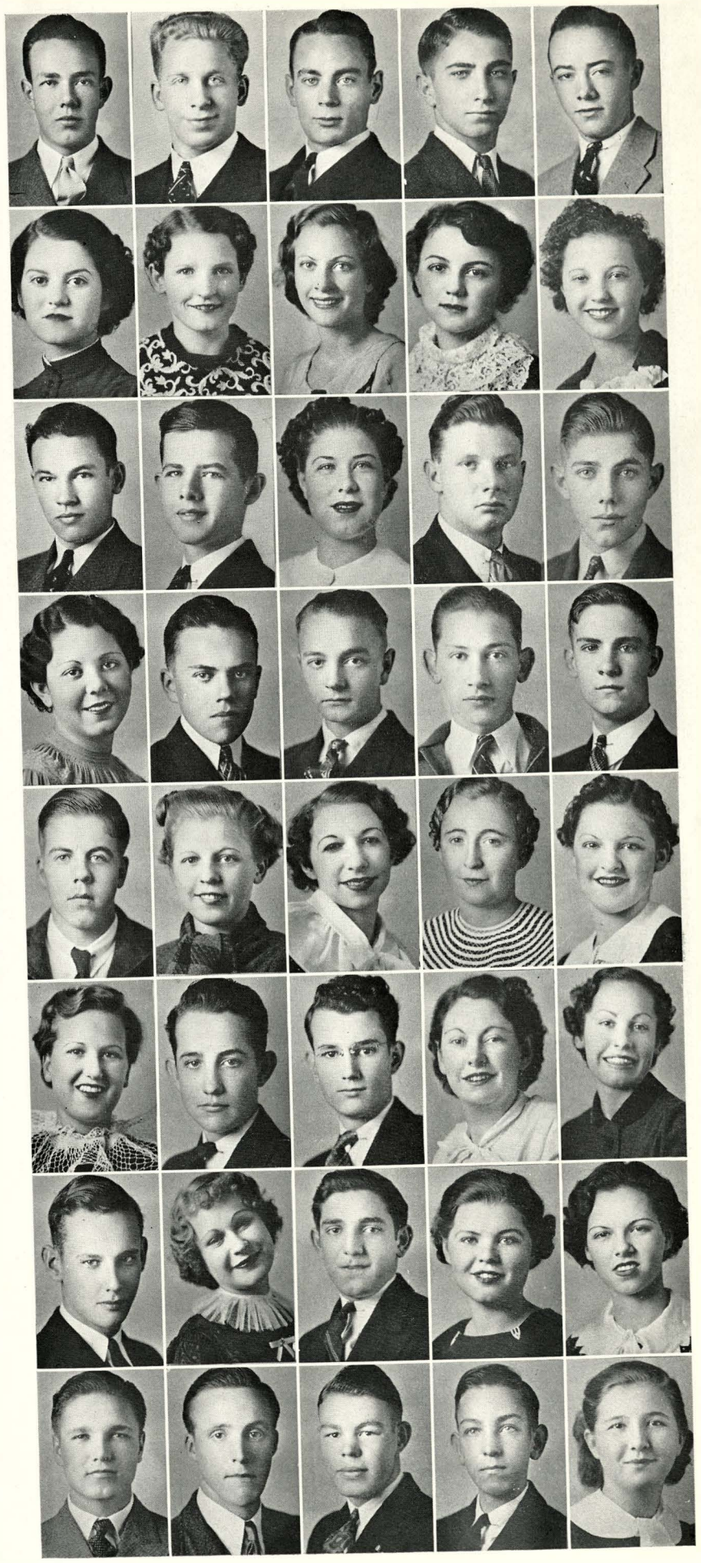
Henry Calhoon - - - - Orchestra
George Callas - - - - Athletics
Frank Callowich - - Athletics
Ivan Campbell - - - Science
Welma Campbell - - Athletics

Alice Carothers - - - Glee Club
Norma Jean Carroll - - Glee Club
James Carter - - - - - -
Oren Catron - - - - - -
Georgette Cartwright Glee Club

Irene Cash - - - - - Athletics
Wilbur Cauveren - - - Athletics
Mildred Chabino - - Shorthand
James Chancellor - Athletics
Kenneth Charlson - Kay Cees

Frances Chipman	*Tyronian*
Anna Marie Clark	*Athletics*
John Clark	
Irene Clauder	*Glee Club*
Carrel Clauson	*English*
Marie Clyde	*Hi-G. R.*
Nettie Cohen	*Athletics*
Florine Conroy	*Athletics*
Marie Cornelio	*Tyronian*
Sam Cornelio	*Athletics*
Norma Correll	*Glee Club*
Maurice Cowles	*Athletics*
Tom Crary	
Oveda Crouss	*Athletics*
Francene Crozier	*Tyronian*
Charlotte Culver	*Kay Cees*
Hudson Cunningham	*Glee Club*
Jeannette Darrow	*Glee Club*
Jay Davies	*Athletics*
Charles Davis	*Athletics*
Mary Jane Davis	*Kay Cees*
Fred Dawe	*Athletics*
Jean Dimsdale	*Hi-G. R.*
Robert Docman	*Athletics*
Kenneth Doggett	*Homemaking*
Irene Domagalski	*Tyronian*
La Verta Dresch	*Athletics*
Clifford Drown	*Mathematics*
Helen Duer	
Mildred Duncan	*Art Club*
Dorothy Dunn	*Athletics*
Cleta Durham	*Athletics*
Edythe Dye	*Athletics*
Alvin Dyer	*Athletics*
Margaret Eagle	*Kay Cees*
Kathrine Eberhardt	*Art Club*
Richard Eddy	*Athletics*
Carol Jean Edwards	*Athletics*
Oliver Edwards	*Athletics*
Helen Ellis	*Tyronian*

Lawrence Ellis	*Woodworking*
John Erickson	*Woodworking*
Howard Estes	*Physics*
Irwin Evans	*Auto Mechanics*
Milo Everett	*Athletics*
Norma Jean Falconer	*Kay Cees*
Alice Farmer	*Home Ec.*
Brooks Fielder	*Athletics*
Catherine Fields	*Athletics*
Juanita Fisher	
Albert Flanagan	*Athletics*
James Fleming	*Kay Cees*
Irene Flynn	
Albert Folk	*Radio*
Jimmy Forbes	*Kay Cees*
Juanita Foster	*Tyronian*
Leonard Foster	
Wayne Fowler	*De Molay*
Jack Fox	*Athletics*
Paul Freeman	*De Molay*
Winfield Freeman	*Athletics*
Anna Marie Fredlund	*Athletics*
Opal Fritts	*Psychology*
Kathryn Fryer	*Band*
Josephine Fugina	*Athletics*
Alberta Fyock	*Home Ec.*
Walter Gale	*Art Club*
Murray Gardner	*History*
Marian Gatchel	*Athletics*
Janice Gates	
Tom Gibson	*Kay Cees*
Anna Marie Girnis	*Tyronian*
Paul Gitterman	*Athletics*
Grace Glass	*Hi-G. R.*
Dorothy Glover	*Art Club*
Alex Golub	*Athletics*
David Gomer	*Athletics*
Thomas Gould	*Band*
Arthur Graham	*Science*
Floretta Graham	*Athletics*



Lonnie Graham . . . . Athletics
Frances Graheck . . . Tyronian
Harlan Grantham . . Debate
Meredith Graves . . Athletics
Maryann Gray . . Athletics

Margaret Greenway . . . Kay Cees
Bessie Greenwood . . Athletics
Jack Griffith . . . Athletics
Dushan Grkovich . . . .
Robert Grundy . . History

Ruth Hackett . . . . Athletics
Maxine Haggard . . . Dramatics
Joseph Hall . . . Athletics
Norman Hall . Auto Mechanics
Robert Hamilton Ed. of Panto.

Frances Hammond . . . Kay Cees
Alfrey Lee Hansen . . Orchestra
Loretha Hanneman . . Kay Cees
Carl Hanson . . Athletics
Ruth Harmon . . Athletics

Charles Harris . . . . . .
Cleo Harris . . . . Athletics
Faye Harvey . . . . . .
Bill Hathaway . . Journalism
Norman Hauser . . Athletics

Elmer Haws . . . . Athletics
Edward Hayden . . . Athletics
Helen Hefner . . Home Ec.
Herbert Henderson . . . .
Helen Henderson . Tyronian

Homer Hensler . . . . . .
Floyd Herdman . . . Athletics
Euclides Herrera . . . Tyronian
Margaret Hewitt . . Dramatics
Charles Walter Hicks Athletics

Charles William Hicks . . Athletics
Faye Hicks . . . . . .
Robert Hicks . . . Athletics
Rupert Higman . . Athletics
Earl Hill . . . Athletics

Nina Hill . . . . . Athletics
Roy Hill . . . . . Athletics
Dorothy Hobbs . . . Athletics
Frances Holmes . . Athletics
Muriel Holmgren Athletics

Margaret Hopper . . . Tyronian
Wanda Horosko . . . Athletics
Jennie Hrones . . . Athletics
Alfred Hueben . . Athletics
Bob Humphrey . Dramatics

Everett Hundley . . . Athletics
James Huyck . . . . Athletics
Alvin Jamison . . . Athletics
Frank Janssens . . Dramatics
Helen Jarsulic . Glee Club

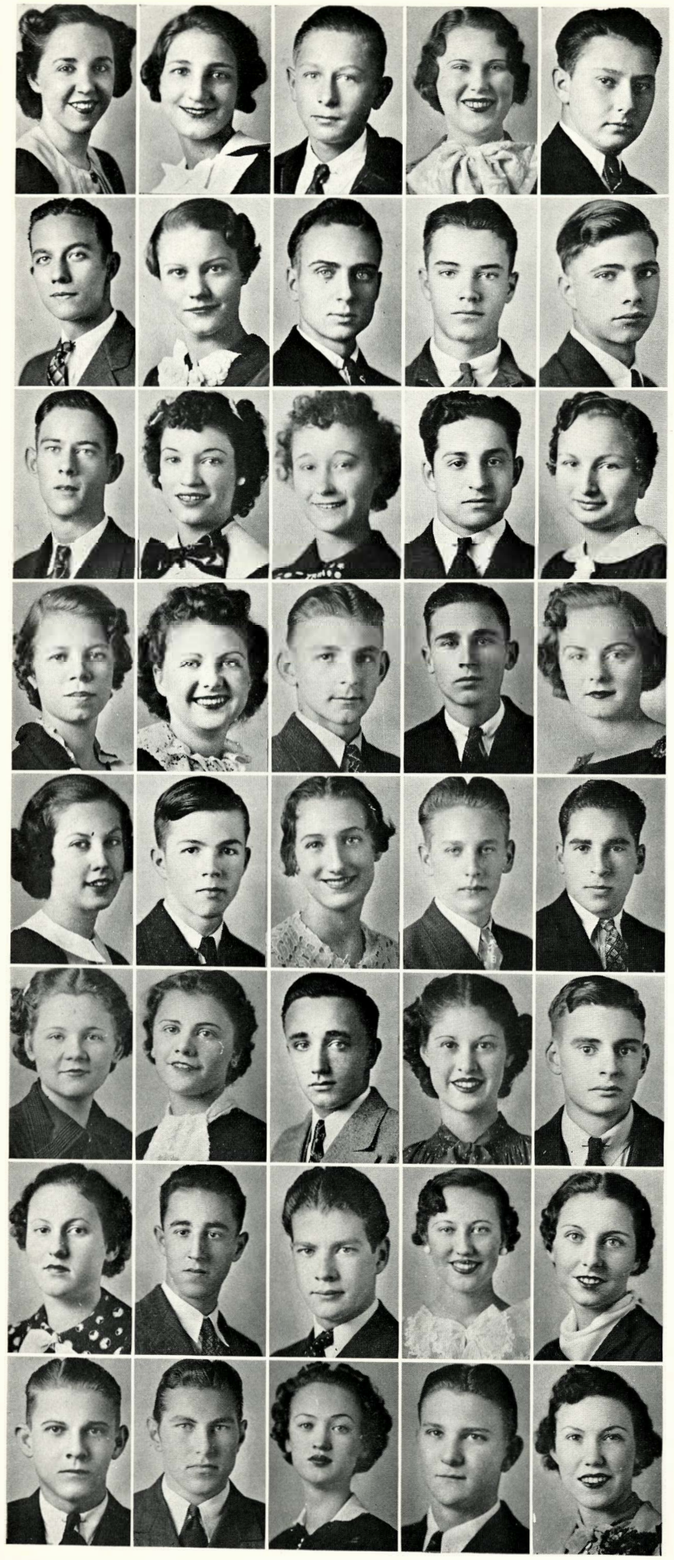
Robert Jarvis . . . . . Athletics
Douglas Jenkins . . . Athletics
Juanita Jenkins . . . Speech
Loice Jenkins . . Journalism
Ruth Johnson . . Athletics

Wallace Johnston . . . Kay Cees
Harold Jordan . . . . . .
Jack Juhl . . . . Dramatics
George Kalinich . Auto Mechanics
Frances Kaminski . Tyronian

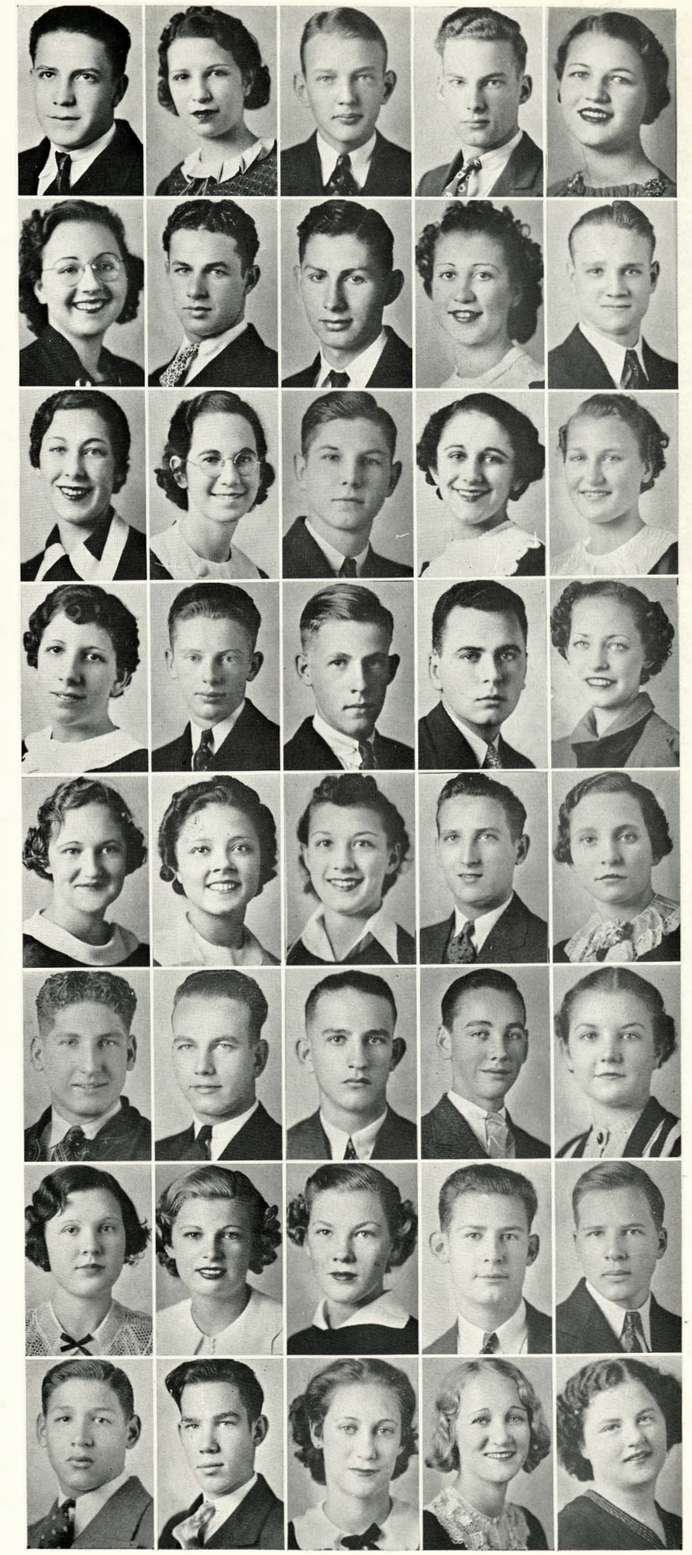
La Verna Lee Karl . . . Art Club
Johanna Kasilo . . . Tyronian
Doris Keith . . . . . .
Irene Kelly . . . . . .
Betty Kern . . . Athletics

Stanley Kiec . . . Woodfinishing
Eleanora Kilanoski . . Speech
Irene Kincade . . . Athletics
Theodore Kinney . . Athletics
Lewy Kish . . . Athletics

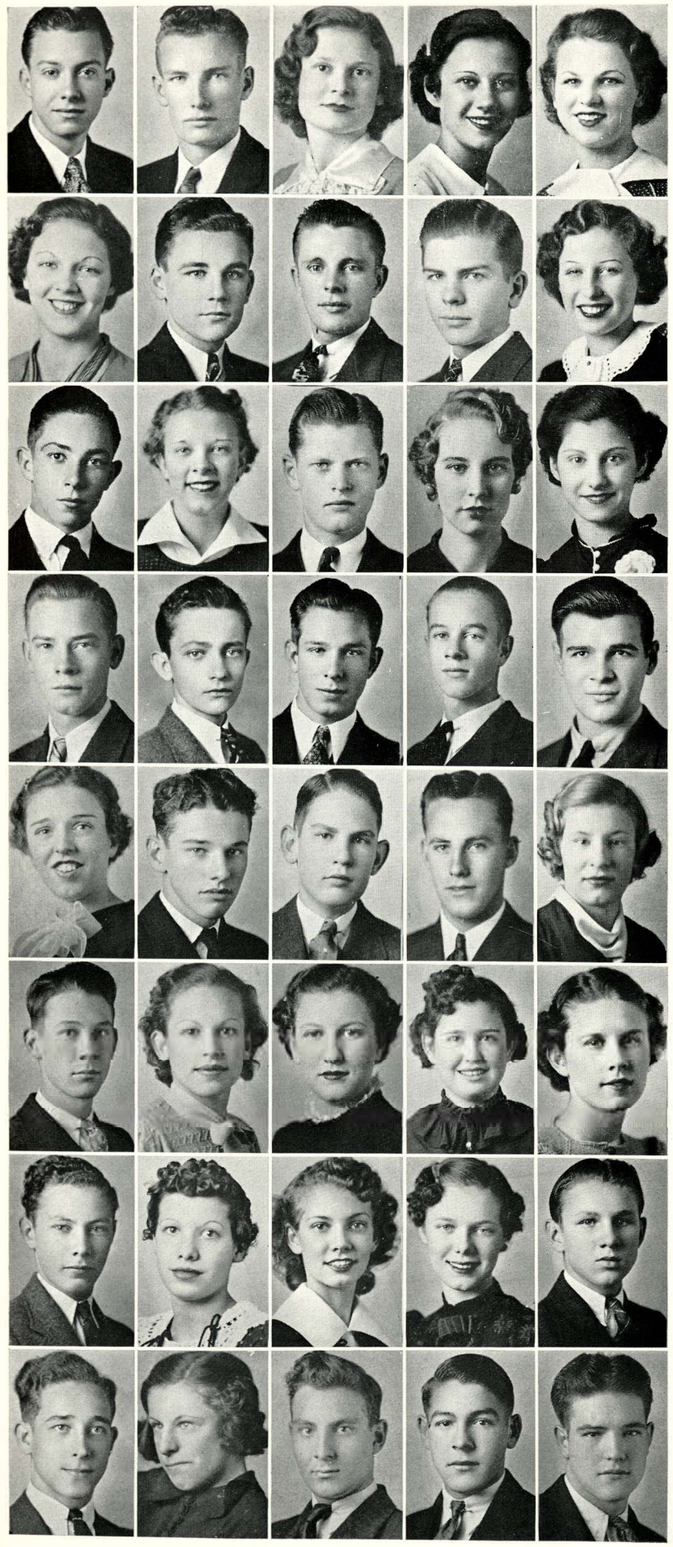
Harold Knapp . . . . Athletics
Ralph Knapp . . . . Athletics
Eleanor Knight . . Glee Club
Eddie Knittel . . Athletics
Bernard Koffler . Kay Cees



Myrtle Koffler	*Glee Club*
Bertha Kollman	*Art Club*
Fred Koop	
Violet Kriley	*Athletics*
William Kreiger	*Orchestra*
Joe Kriss	*Athletics*
Catharine Kroth	*Debate*
William Laaser	*Drum Major*
Larry Lacewell	*Athletics*
William Lacy	*Band*
Willard Landrum	
Marcelle Larkin	*Athletics*
Ruth Larson	*Athletics*
Harold Laster	*Journalism*
Helen Lauber	
Dorothy Lawler	*Art Club*
Lolita Leever	*Glee Club*
Alex Lewis	*Athletics*
Raymond Lively	*Auto Mechanics*
Lois Lobaugh	*Tyronian*
Earlene Lofland	*Dramatics*
Thomas Loftis	
Marguerite Long	*Tyronian*
John Longfellow	
Vernon Looker	*Athletics*
Winnifred Lord	*Hi-G. R.*
Louise Lorenz	*Tyronian*
Albert Lorfing	*Athletics*
Doris Lorfing	*Glee Club*
Howard Loun	*Radio*
Doris Loy	*Kay Cees*
Mike Lubibratovich	*Athletics*
Hugh Ludlow	*Athletics*
Ruth Lundahl	*Orchestra*
Ann Lundy	*Tyronian*
Harold Lusher	*Athletics*
Robert Luth	*Band*
Jeannette McArthur	*Dramatics*
Wayne McCain	*Athletics*
Ruth McCauley	*Kay Cees*



Clayton McClellan	
Helen McCroskey	
Billy McCune	*Art Club*
Henry McCurdy	*Orchestra*
Ruby McDowell	*Art Club*
Betty McKee	*Journalism*
Austin McMillen	*Athletics*
George Mack	
Dorothea Madding	*Tyronian*
James Madison	*Athletics*
Ruth Mamle	*Home Ec.*
Dorothy Manson	
Edwin Mapes	*Athletics*
Helen Mardiks	*Debate*
Wilma Marmon	*Athletics*
Ruth Marr	*Athletics*
Gene Martin	*Athletics*
James Martin	*Athletics*
Ralph Martin	
Virginia Martin	*Athletics*
Lucille Marts	*Shorthand*
Helen Mauldin	*English*
Clarine May	*Kay Cees*
Joseph Meditz	*Athletics*
Dorothy Medlin	*Athletics*
Ted Mendenhall	*Athletics*
Ralph Meyer	*History*
Bennie Miller	*Athletics*
Bob Miller	*Athletics*
Jean Anne Miller	*Kay Cees*
Lucille Miller	*Athletics*
Mary Elizabeth Miller	*Art*
Maxine Miller	*Kay Cees*
Paul Mitchell	*Athletics*
Byron Moats	*Kay Cees*
Pete Monslow	*Athletics*
Howard Montgomery	*Athletics*
Jane Moore	*Tyronian*
Rosa Lea Moore	*Dramatics*
Mildred Morasch	*Art*



Irvin Morgan — *Journalism*
Frank Morris — *Athletics*
Lila Bell Morris — *Athletics*
Rosalind Muir — *Athletics*
Hazel Mullins — *Athletics*

Gale Murdick — *Athletics*
Joe Murphy — *Kay Cees*
John Murray — *Athletics*
Frank Myers — *Debate*
Martha Myers — *Dramatics*

Robert Neel — *Athletics*
Dorothy Nelson — *Art Club*
Don Nichols — *Athletics*
Shirley Nichols — *Athletics*
Loretta Nick — *Glee Club*

Charles Nixon — *Athletics*
Robert Noland — *Athletics*
Anthony Novogradac — *Woodworking*
Joseph Nuzum
Fred Oakley

Helen O'Dell — *Art Club*
Robert O'Dell
William Ogan — *Kay Cees*
Vegnon Ogden — *Athletics*
Ruth Olin — *Athletics*

Harry Oliver — *Athletics*
Maxine Olson — *Athletics*
Jean Ora — *Kay Cees*
Juanita Orrick — *Band*
Loretta Osborn — *Ed. of Quiv.*

LeRoy Paine — *Kay Cees*
Dorothy Painter — *Athletics*
Francelyn Palmer — *Athletics*
Roberta Palmquist — *Kay Cees*
Mike Parhomek — *Chemistry*

Melvin Pasley — *Athletics*
June Patterson — *Art Club*
Roger Pearson — *Band*
Harley Pebley — *Printing*
Luther Pebley — *Mathematics*

Nancylee Penticuff — *Athletics*
Eugene Pepperdine — *Athletics*
Robert Perrin — *Athletics*
Mary Peterson — *Kay Cees*
Edward Petrick

Walter Phalp — *Athletics*
Grace Pfankuche — *Athletics*
Viola Pietrzyk
Dorothy Pippin — *Athletics*
Ruth Polk — *Athletics*

Lois Porter — *Tyronian*
Catherine Postlethwaite — *Orchestra*
Leonard Postlethwaite
Ruth Potter — *Tyronian*
Martin Pritchett

William Probst — *Athletics*
Bessie Pyles — *Athletics*
Bernice Rachoza — *Tyronian*
Boley Ragan — *Asst. Treasurer*
Jack Ramsey — *Athletics*

Warren Ransdell — *Engineering*
Rose Ratkey — *Athletics*
Victor Regnier — *Camera Man*
Steve Renko — *Athletics*
Harry Richardson — *Kay Cees*

Harry Richeson — *Athletics*
Eileen Robbins — *Mathematics*
Damon Roberts
Garrett Robertson
Wilbert Rodgers

Johnny Roland — *Athletics*
Jack Rosier — *Athletics*
Mary Rothaus — *Athletics*
Jack Rupe — *Kay Cees*
James Russell

Jimmie Rust
Charles Sands — *Athletics*
Tinne San Miguel — *Art Club*
Lillie Sater
Rex Saunders — *Kay Cees*

Frank Schembs . . Woodworking
Francis Schmale . . . Kay Cees
Melvin Schmidt . . Athletics
Gertrude Schmidt . Home Ec.
Theresa Schmitz . Tyronian

Arthur Schneikart . . . Athletics
Ruth Schofield . . . . . .
George Schuff . . . . . .
Merle Schurr . . . . .
Dorothy Sears . . Athletics

Frank Seckinger . . . . . .
Lucile Selma . . . . Glee Club
Virginia Service . . Athletics
Mary Irene Settle . . Debate
Sam Shackelsworth . Athletics

James Shaw . . . . . Athletics
Ruby Shikles . . . . Orchestra
Aletha Shopmaker . . Athletics
D'Arline Shull . . Kay Cees
Roy Siegmund . . . . .

Genevieve Silady . . . Tyronian
Billy Sillin . . . . . Hi-Y.
Marjorie Simmonds . . Athletics
Evelyn Skiles . . . Athletics
Catherine Skwarlo . . .

Archie Smith . . . Mech. Drawing
Bob L. Smith . . . Cheerleader
Doris Smith . . . . Kay Cees
Genevieve Smith . . . Art
George R. Smith . Journalism

Ida Smith . . . . . Kay Cees
Jack Smith . . . . Algebra
Leonard Smith . . . Athletics
Marjorie Smith . . Kay Cees
Reba Smith . . Dramatics

Robert M. Smith . . . Dramatics
Clarence Smythe . . . . Band
Annalee Soussman . . Tyronian
Terrell Southard . . Athletics
Emil Spacek . . . Athletics

Miriam Spence . . . . Tyronian
Iva Spires . . . . . Athletics
Delphine Srubas . . Athletics
Yvonne Stanley . . . . .
Franceslee Stevens . Tyronian

Milton Stevens . . . . Athletics
Mailand Strunk . . . Kay Cees
Edna Stone . . . . . .
Roselee Stout . . Tyronian
Lorene Strandt . . Athletics

Rachel Stratton . . . . . .
Genevieve Street . . Glee club
Irene Studt . . . Athletics
John Super . . . . . .
Robert Swallow . . Athletics

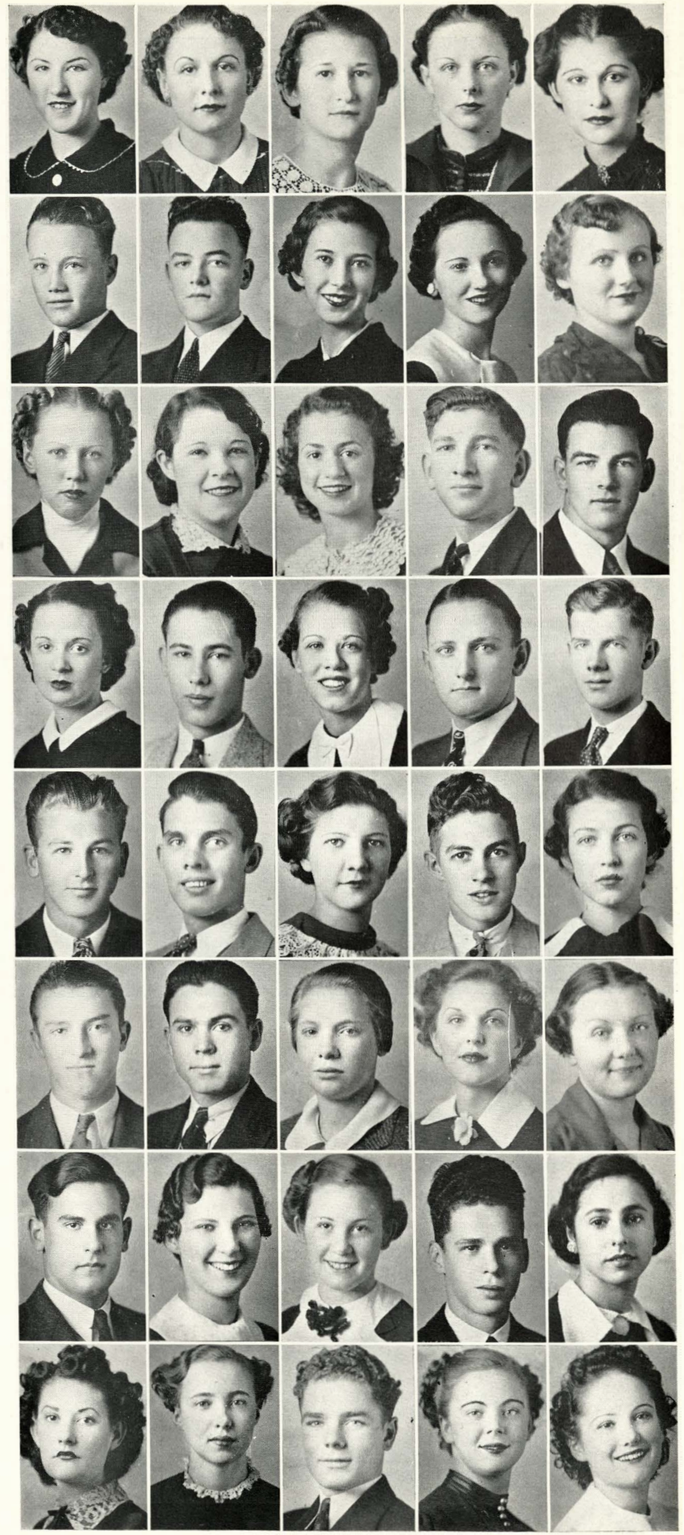
Marjorie Swan . . . . . .
Paul Swisher . . . . Glee Club
Rosemary Swoboda . . Kay Cees
Buddy Tadlock . . . . .
Robert Talmadge . . Band

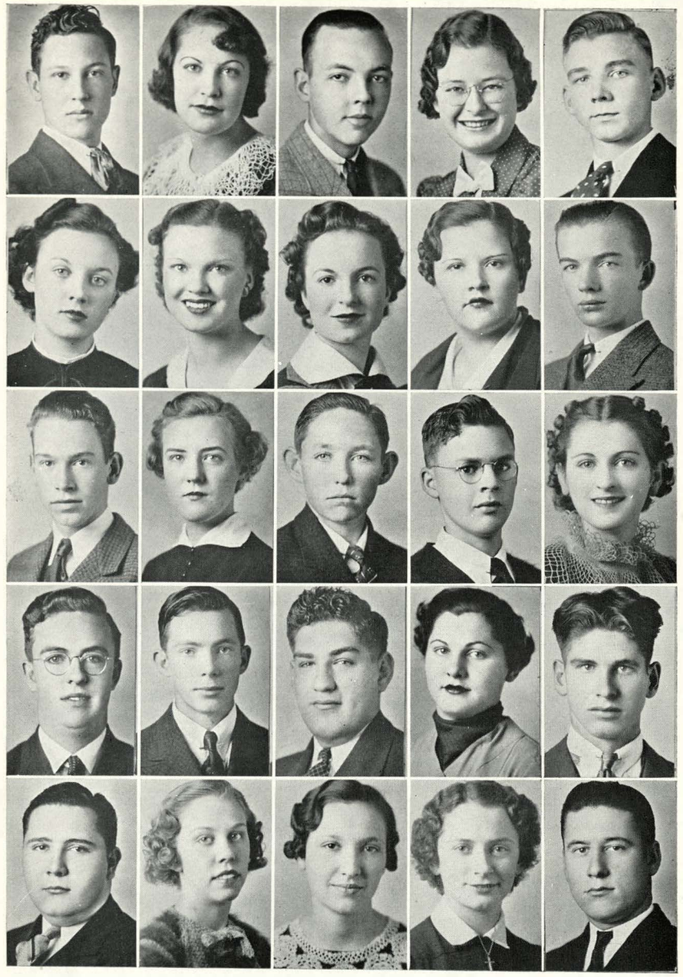
Charles Tarry . . . . Athletics
Floyd Tedrow . . . . . .
Marvis Terry . . . Athletics
Bob Thomas . . . Athletics
Claris Thomas . . Kay Cees

Phillip Thomas . . . . Athletics
Donald Thompson . . . Athletics
Romayne Thompson . Athletics
Ruby Todd . . . . Kay Cees
Lola Troup . . . . .

Dan Tucker . . . . Athletics
Isabel Utesch . . . . Athletics
Jessie Utz . . . . Art Club
Harold Van Daveer . Athletics
Irene Vassos . . . . .

Pauline Vaughn . . . . . .
Ruth Vaughn . . . Kay Cees
Elmer Vessels . . . Kay Cees
Gladys Voss . . . Kay Cees
Betty Lou Waite . Kay Cees





Gilbert Walker - - - - *Athletics*
Georgia Helen Warren - - *Dramatics*
John Watkins - - *Journalism*
Dorothy Weidmann - *Athletics*
—David White - - *Orchestra*

Marilyn Willette - - - *Kay Cees*
Emogene Williams - - *Athletics*
—Helen Williams - - *Tyronian*
Leeoramay Williams - *Tyronian*
Vernon Williamson - - -

John Wilson - - - - *Athletics*
Lois Wilson - - - - *Kay Cees*
Carl Winchell - - - - -
Howard Winn - - *Athletics*
Bessie Wright - - *Athletics*

Warren Wyckoff - - - *Dramatics*
Bill Witmer - - - - *Athletics*
Martin Yaffe - - - *History*
Irene Yarmek - - - *Tyronian*
James York - - - *Athletics*

Charles Young - - - - *Kay Cees*
Marian Young - - - *Glee Club*
Nancy Lee Yowell - - *Orchestra*
Rose Zielinski - - - - -
Charles Zircher - - - -

Joseph Bittiker - - - - *Science.*
Edward Eastwood - - - *Athletics*
Paul Numrich - - - *Tyronian*
Wilma Sten - - - - - -
Jack Wingate - - - - -

In Memoriam

Miss Elizabeth Patton

Wyandotte Commercial
Teacher
Born 1899—Died 1936.

Sunset and evening star
are one clear call
to me . . .
—Tennyson

—Robert Hathaway
Wyandotte Senior
Born 1919—Died 1936.

John B. Moore
Wyandotte Senior
Born 1919—Died 1936.

Margaret Godwin
Wyandotte Junior
Born 1919—Died 1936

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